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The MELTING of MOLLY

BY MARIA THOMPSON DAVIESS

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LEAF THREE—Continued.

Next I signed the check for three those wonders with my head so the clouds I didn't know what I s doing, but I came to with a jolt en the prettiest girl began to get into that black taffeta bag I had n down to the city. I must have unk the whole remaining pounds ad felt obliged to lose for Alfred d Ruth Chester from the horror I when I looked at myself. The was really sympathetic and said th a smile that was true kindness: hall I call a taxi for madam and re it take her to Klein's? They re wonderful gowns by Rene all dy to be fitted at short notice ally, madam's figure is such that it mmands a perfect costume now.' n do business well, but when wom- enter the field they are geniuses money extracting. I felt myself eady clothed perfectly when that said my figure "commanded" a per dress. Of course, Klein pays dam Courtier a commission for customers she passes right on to m. The one for me must have ked to her like a real estate trans- tion.

I spent three days at the great ein store, only going to the hotel sleep and most of the time I for- t to eat. Madam Rene must have en Madame Courtier's twin sister in uth, and Madam Telliers in the hat partment was the triplet to them th. When women have genius it reaks out all over them like measles d they never recover from it; those omen had the confluent kind. But know that old Rene really liked , for when I blushed and asked if they had a good beauty doctor the store she held up her hands d shuddered.

"Never, Madam, never pour vous. avissant, charmont—it is to fool. evair! Jamais, jamais de la vie!" I d to calm her down and she kissed hand when we parted.

I thought Klein was going to do same thing or worse when I ned the check which would be od for a house and lot and motor r for him, but he didn't. Only he t even with me by saying: "And I delighted that the trousseau is fectly satisfactory to you, Mrs. rter."

That was an awful shock and I pe I didn't show it as I murmured: fectly, thank you."

The word "trousseau" can be ken in a woman's presence for ny years with no effect, but it is awful shock when she first really rs it. I felt funny all afternoon I packed those trunks for the 5 lock train.

Yes, the word "trousseau" ought to ve a definite surname after it al- ys and that's why my loyalty gged poor Mr. Carter out into the ht of my conscience. The thinking him had a strange effect on me. I d laid out the dream in dark gray ne rajah, tailored almost beyond en- rance; to wear home on the train d had thrown the old black taffeta g across the chair to give to the tel maid, but the decision of the sion between conscience and loyalty ade me pack the precious blue won- r and put on once more the black gs of remembrance in a kind of nic of respect.

I would lots rather have bought poor r. Carter the monument I have been anning for months to keep up con- ersation with Aunt Adeline, than ar that dress again. I felt con- ence reprove me once more with alty looking on in disapproval as buttoned the old thing up for the st time, because I really ought to ve stayed over a day to buy that nument, but—to tell the truth I nted to see Billy so desperately t his "sleep-place" above my heart rt as if it might have prickly heat eak out at any minute.

So I hurried and stuffed the gray- e darling in the top tray, lapped black taffeta around my waist d belted it in with a black belt off new green linen I had made for rning walks, down to the drug store the public square, I suppose. That about the only morning dissipation Hillsboro that I can think of, and all depends on whom you meet, w much of a dissipation it is.

The next thing that happens after u have done a noble deed is, you her regard it as a reward of virtue as a punishment for having been olish. I felt both ways when Judge ade came down the car aisle, looking much grander than any other man sight that I don't see how they and him ever. At that minute the ble black taffeta deed felt foolish, at the next minute I thanked my ky stars for it.

It is nice to watch for a person to ch sight of you if you feel sure how y are going to take it and, some- w in this case I felt sure. I was disappointed, for his smile broke face up into a joyous laugh. Off me his hat instantly so I could ch a glimpse of the fascinating st over his temples, and with a sitive sigh of rapture he subsided o the seat beside me. I turned with echo smile all over me when sud- ly his face became grave and con- erate, and he looked at me as all men in Hillsboro have been doing r since poor Mr. Carter's funeral.

Mrs. Carter," he said very kindly, a voice that pitched me out of the window and left me a mile behind the track, all by myself, "I wish had known of your sad errand to n so I could have offered you as- tance in your selection. You know have just had our lot in the ceme- y finally arranged and I found the lers in memorial stones very con- ing in their ideas and designs. Mrs. nderson just told my mother of r absence from home last night. d I could only come down to the y for the day on important business I would have arranged to see you. ope you found something that satis- d you."

What's a woman going to say when has a tombstone thrown in her e like that? I didn't say anything, what I thought about Aunt Adel- filled a dreadful pause.

Perfectly dumb and quiet I sat for an awful space of time and wondered just what I was going to do. Could a woman lie a monument into her suit case? It was beyond me at that speaking and the Molly that is ready for life quick, didn't want to. I shut my eyes, counted three over to myself as I do when I go over into the cold tub, and told him all about it. We both got a satisfactory reaction and I never enjoyed myself so much as that before.

I understand now why Judge Wade has had so many women martyr themselves over him and live unhappily ever afterward, as everybody says Henrietta Mason is doing. He's a very inspiring man and he fairly bristles with fascinations. Some men are what you call taking and they take you if they want you, while others are drawing and after you are drawn to them they will consider the question of taking you. The judge is like that.

In the meantime it tingles me up to a very great degree to have a man use his eyes on me as it is the privilege of only womankind to do, and I feel that it will be good for his judgeship for me to let him "draw" me at least a little way. I may get hurt, but I shall at least have an interesting time of it. I started right then and got results, for he stopped under the old lilac bush that leans over my side gate and kissed my hand. Old Lilac shook a laugh of perfume all over us and I believe signaled the event at the top of his bough to the white clump on the other side of the garden. I'm glad Aunt Adeline isn't in the flower fraternity or sorority. Suppose she had seen or heard!

And it didn't take many minutes for me to slip into old summer-before-last—also for the last time inside of those buttons—and run through the garden my heart singing, "Billy, Billy," in a perfect rapture of tune. I ran past the office door and found him in his cot almost asleep and we had a bear reunion in the rocker by the window that made us both breathless.

"What did you bring me, Molly?" he finally kissed under my right ear.

"A real baseball bat, lover, and an engine with five cars, a rake and a spade and a hoe, two blow-guns that pop a new way and something that squirts water and some other things. Will that be enough?" I hugged him up anxiously, for sometimes it is hard to please and I might not have got the very thing he wanted.

"Thank you, Molly, all them things is what I want, but you oughter brung mor'n that for three days not being here with me." Did any woman ever have a more lovely lover than that? I don't know how long I should have rocked him in the twilight if Doctor John's voice hadn't come across the hall in command.

"Put him down, now, Mrs. Molly, and come and say other how-do-you-does," he called softly.

It was a funny glad-to-see-him I felt as I came into the office where he was standing over by the window looking out at my garden in its twilight glow. I think it is wrong for a woman to let her imagination kiss a man on the back of his neck even if she has known for some time that there is a little drake-tail lock of hair there, just like his own son's. I gave him my hand and a good deal more of a smile and a blush than I intended.

He very far from kissed the hand; he held it just long enough to turn me around into the light and give me one long looking-over from head to feet.

"Just where does that corset press you worst?" he asked in the same tone of voice he uses to say, "poke out your tongue." So much of my Tennessee shooting blood rose to my face that it is a wonder it didn't drip; but I was cold enough to have hit at 40 paces if I had had a shooting iron in my hand. As it was the coldness was the only missile I had, but I used it to some effect.

"I am making a call on a friend, Doctor Moore, and ntt a consultation visit to my physician," I said, looking into his face as though I had never seen him before.

"I beg your pardon, Molly," he exclaimed and his face was redder than mine and then it went white with mortification. I couldn't stand that.

"Don't do that way!" I exclaimed, and before I knew it I had taken hold of his hand and had it in both of mine. "I know I look as if I was shrunk or laced, but I'm not! I was going to tell you all about it and show it to you. I'm really inches bigger in the right place and just—just 'controlled,' the woman called it, in the wrong place. Please feel me and see," and I offered myself to him for examination in the most regardless way. He's not at all like other people.

The blood came back into his face as he gave me a little shake that pushed me away from him. "Don't you ever scare me like that again, child, or it might be serious," he said in the Billy-

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

Abe Martin

Celery should be seen an' not heard.

CHAPTERS OF A POSSIBLE AUTOBIOGRAPHY

By THEODORE ROOSEVELT

At Sagamore Hill: Books, Child Life and Play

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NO man or woman will ever forget the time when some child lies sick of a disease that threatens its life. Moreover, much less serious sickness is unpleasant enough at the time. Looking back, however, there are elements of comedy in certain of the less serious cases. I well remember one such instance which occurred when we were living in Washington, in a small house, with barely enough room for everybody when all the chinks were filled. Measles descended on the household. In the effort to keep the children that were well and those that were sick apart, their mother and I had to camp out in improvised fashion. When the eldest small boy was getting well and had recovered his spirits, I slept on a sofa beside his bed—the sofa being so short that my feet projected over anyhow. One afternoon a toy organ was given to the small boy by a sympathetic friend. Next morning early I was waked to find the small boy very vivacious and requesting a story. Having drowsily told the story, I said: "Now father's told you a story, so you amuse yourself and let father go to sleep;" to which the small boy responded most virtuously, "Yes, father will go to sleep and I will play the organ," which he did, at a distance of two feet from my head. Later his sister, who had just come down with the measles, was put into the same room. The small boy was convalescing and was engaged in playing on the floor with some tin ships, together with two or three pasteboard monitors and rams of my own manufacture. He was giving a vivid rendering of Farragut at Mobile Bay, from memories of how I had told the story. My pasteboard rams and monitors were fascinating—if a naval architect may be allowed to praise his own work—and as property they were equally divided between the little girl and the small boy. The little girl looked on with alert suspicion from the bed, for she was not yet convalescent enough to be allowed down on the floor. The small boy was busily reciting the phases of the fight, which now approached its climax, and the little girl evidently suspected that her monitor was destined to play the part of victim.

Little Boy—"And then they steamed bang into the monitor."

Little Girl—"Brother, don't you sink my monitor."

Little Boy (without heeding and hurrying toward the climax.)—"And the torpedo went at the monitor!"

Little Girl—"My monitor is not to sink!"

Little Boy (dramatically)—"And bang the monitor sank!"

Little Girl—"It didn't do any such thing. My monitor always goes to bed at seven, and it's now a quarter past. My monitor was in bed and couldn't sink!"

When I was assistant secretary of the navy, Leonard Wood and I used often to combine forces and take both families of children out to walk, and occasionally some of their playmates. Leonard Wood's son, I found, attributed the paternity of all of those not of his own family to me. Once we were taking the children across Rock Creek on a fallen tree. I was standing on the middle of the log, trying to prevent any of the children from falling off, and while making a clutch at one peculiarly active and heedless child, I fell off myself. As I emerged from the water I heard the little Wood boy calling frantically to the general: "Oh! oh! The father of all the children fell into the creek!"—which made me feel like an uncommonly moist patriarch.

Of course the children took much interest in the trophies I occasionally brought back from my hunts. When I started for my regiment in '98, the stress of leaving home, which was naturally not pleasant, was somewhat lightened by the next to the youngest boy, whose ideas of what was about to happen were hazy; he grasped me about the legs with a beaming smile and said, "And is my father going to the war? And will he bring me back a bear?" When, some five months later I returned, of course in my uniform, this little boy was much puzzled as to my identity, although he greeted me affably with "Good afternoon, Colonel." Half an hour later somebody asked him, "Where's father?" to which he responded, "I don't know; but the Colonel is taking a bath."

Of course the children anthropomorphized—if that is the proper term—their friends of the animal world. Among these friends at one period was the baker's horse, and on a very rainy day I heard the little girl, who was looking out of the window, say, with a melancholy shake of her head, "Oh! there's poor Kraft's horse, all soppin' wet!"

While I was in the White House the youngest boy became an habitue of a small and rather noisome animal shop, and the good-natured owner would occasionally let him take pets home to play with. On one occasion I was holding a conversation with one of the leaders in congress, Uncle Pete Hepburn, about the railroad rate bill. The children were strictly trained not to interrupt business, but on this particular occasion the little boy's feelings overcame him. He had been loaned a king-snake, which, as all nature-lovers know, is not only a useful but a beautiful snake, very friendly to human beings; and he came rushing home to show the treasure. He was holding it inside his coat, and it contrived to wiggle partly down the sleeve. Uncle Pete Hepburn naturally did not understand the full import of what the little boy was saying to me as he endeavored to wriggle out of his jacket, and kindly started to help him—and then jumped back with alacrity as the small boy and the snake both popped out of the jacket.

Play and Pets.

There could be no healthier and pleasanter place in which to bring up children than in that nook of old-time America around Sagamore Hill. Certainly I never knew small people to have a better time or a better training for their work in after life than the three families of cousins at Sagamore Hill. It was real country, and—speaking from the somewhat detached point of view of the masculine parent—I should say there was just the proper mixture of freedom and control in the management of the children. They were never allowed to be disobedient or to shirk lessons or work; and they were encouraged to have all the fun possible. They often went barefoot, especially during the many hours passed in various enthralling pursuits along and in the waters of the bay. They swam, they tramped, they boated, they coasted and skated in winter, they were intimate friends with the cows, chickens, pigs and other live stock. They had in succession two ponies, General Grant and, when the general's legs became such that he lay down too often and too unexpectedly in the road, a calico pony named Algonquin, who is still living a life of honorable leisure in the stable and in the pasture—where he has to be picketed, because otherwise he chases the cows. Sedate pony Grant used to draw the cart in which the children went driving when they were very small, the driver being their old nurse Mame, who had held their mother in her arms when she was born, and who was knit to them by a tie as close as any tie of blood. I doubt whether I ever saw Mame really offended with them except once when, out of pure but misunderstood affection, they named a pig after her! They loved pony Grant. Once I saw the then little boy of three hugging pony Grant's fore legs. As he leaned over, his broad straw hat tilted on end, and pony Grant meditatively munched the brim; whereupon the small boy looked up with a wail of anguish, evidently thinking the pony had decided to treat him like a radish.

The children had pets of their own, too, of course. Among them guinea pigs were the stand-bys—their highly unemotional nature fits them for companionship with adoring but overenthusiastic young masters and mistresses. Then there were flying squirrels, and kangaroo rats, gentle and trustful, and a badger whose temper was short but whose nature was fundamentally friendly. The badger's name was Josiah; the particular little boy whose property he was used to carry him about, clasped firmly around what would have been his waist if he had had any. Inasmuch as when on the ground the badger would play energetic games of tag with the little boy and nip his bare legs, I suggested that it would be uncommonly disagreeable if he took advantage of being held in the little boy's arms to bite his face; but this suggestion was repelled with scorn as an unworthy assault on the character of Josiah. "He bites legs sometimes, but he never bites faces," said the little boy.

We also had a young black bear whom the children christened Jonathan Edwards, partly out of compliment to their mother, who was descended from that great Puritan divine, and partly because the bear possessed a temper in which gloom and strength were combined in what the children regarded as Calvinistic proportions. As for the dogs, of course there were many, and during their lives they were intimate and valued family friends, and their deaths were household tragedies. One of them, a large yellow animal of several good breeds and valuable rather because of psychical than physical traits, was named "Susan" by his small owners, in commemoration of another retainer, a white cow; the fact that the cow and the dog were not of the same sex being treated with indifference. Much the most individual of the dogs and the one with the strongest character was Sailor Boy, a Chesapeake Bay dog. He had a masterful temper and a strong sense of both dignity and duty. He would never let the other dogs fight, and he himself never fought unless circumstances imperatively demanded it; but he was a murderous animal when he did fight. He was not only exceedingly fond of the water, as was to be expected, but passionately devoted to gunpowder in every form, for he loved firearms and fairly reveled in the Fourth of July celebrations—the latter being rather hazardous occasions, as the children strongly objected to any "safe and sane" element being injected into them, and had the normal number of close shaves with rockets, Roman candles, and firecrackers.

Child Life at Sagamore

THE OBSTACLE RACE ROUND THE BARN.

Fun in the Old Barn.

One of the stand-bys for enjoyment, especially in rainy weather, was the old barn. This had been built nearly a century previously, and was as delightful as only the pleasantest kind of old barn can be. It stood at the meeting-spot of three fences. A favorite amusement used to be an obstacle race when the barn was full of hay. The contestants were timed and were started successively from outside the door. They rushed inside, clambered over or burrowed through the hay, as suited them best, dropped out of a place where a loose board had come off, got over, through, or under the three fences, and raced back to the starting-point. When they were little, their respective fathers were expected also to take part in the obstacle race, and when with the advance of years the fathers finally refused to be contestants, there was a general feeling of pained regret among the children at such a decline in the sporting spirit.

Near the Sound.

Another famous place for handicap races was Cooper's Bluff, a gigantic sand-bank rising from the edge of the bay, a mile from the house. If the tide was high there was an added thrill, for some of the contestants were sure to run into the water.

As soon as the little boys learned to swim they were allowed to go off by themselves in rowboats and camp out for the night along the sound. Sometimes I would go along so as to take the smaller children. Once a schooner was wrecked on a point half a dozen miles away. She held together well for a season or two after having been cleared of everything town to the timbers, and this gave us the chance to make camping-out trips in which the girls could also be included, for we put them to sleep in the wreck, while the boys slept on the shore; squaw picnics, the children called them.

The Little Cove School.

My children, when young, went to the public school near us, the little Cove School, as it is called. For nearly 30 years we have given the Christmas tree to the school. Before the gifts are distributed I am expected to make an address, which is always mercifully short, my own children having impressed upon me with frank sincerity the attitude of other children to addresses of this kind on such occasions. There are of course performances by the children themselves, while all of us parents look admiringly on, each sympathizing with his or her particular offspring in the somewhat wooden recital of "Darius Green and His Flying Machine," or "The Mountain and the Squirrel Had a Quarrel." But the tree and the gifts make up for all shortcomings.

Christmas Time.

We had a sleigh for winter; but if, when there was much snow, the whole family desired to go somewhere, we would put the body of the farm wagon on runners and all bundle in together. We always liked snow at Christmas time, and the sleigh ride down to the church on Christmas eve. One of the hymns always sung at this Christmas eve festival begins, "It's Christmas eve on the river; it's Christmas eve on the bay." All good natives of the village firmly believe that this hymn was written here, and with direct reference to Oyster Bay; although if such were the case the word "river" would have to be taken in a hyperbolic sense, as the nearest approach to a river is the village pond. I used to share this belief myself, until my faith was shaken by a Denver lady who wrote that she had sung that hymn when a child in Michigan, and that at the present time her little Denver babies also loved it, although in their case the river was not represented by even a village pond.

Church, Study, and Reading.

When we were in Washington, the children usually went with their mother to the Episcopal Church, while I went to the Dutch Reformed. But if any child misbehaved itself, it was sometimes sent next Sunday to church with me, on the theory that my companionship would have a sedative effect—which it did, as I and the child walked along with rather constrained politeness, each eyeing the other with watchful readiness for the unexpected. On one occasion, when the child's conduct fell just short of warranting extreme measures, his mother, as they were on the point of entering church, concluded a homily by a quotation which showed a certain haziness of memory concerning the marriage and baptismal services: "No, little boy, if this conduct continues, I shall think that you neither love, honor, nor obey me!" However, the culprit was much impressed with a sense of shortcoming as to the obligations he had undertaken; so the result was as satisfactory as if the quotation had been from the right service.

As for the education of the children, there was of course much of it that represented downright hard work and drudgery. There was also much training that came as a by-product and was perhaps almost as valuable—not as a substitute but as an addition. After their supper the children, when little, would come trotting up to their mother's room to be read to, and it was always a surprise to me to notice the extremely varied reading which interested them, from Howard Pyle's "Robin Hood," Mary Alicia Owen's "Voodoo Tales," and Joel Chandler Harris' "Aaron in the Wild Woods," to "Lycidas" and "King John." If their mother was absent, I would try to act as vice-mother—a poor substitute, I fear—superintending the supper and reading aloud afterwards. The children did not wish me to read the books they desired their mother to read, and I usually took some such book as "Hereward the Wake," or "Guy Mannering," or "The Last of the Mohicans," or else some story about a man-eating tiger, or a man-eating lion, from one of the hunting books in my library. These latter stories were always favorites, and as the authors told them in the first person, my interested auditors grew to know them by the name of the "I" stories, and regarded them as adventures all of which happened to the same individual. When Selous, the African hunter, visited us, I had to get him to tell to the younger children two or three of the stories with which they were already familiar from my reading; and as Selous is a most graphic narrator, and always enters thoroughly into the feeling not only of himself but of the opposing lion or buffalo, my own rendering of the incidents were cast entirely into the shade.

Besides profiting by the more canonical books on education, we profited by certain essays and articles of a less orthodox type. I wish to express my warmest gratitude for such books—not of avowedly didactic purpose—as Laura Richards' books, Josephine Dodge Daskam's Madness of Philip, Palmer Cox's Queer People, the melodies of Father Goose and Mother Wild Goose, Flandreau's Mrs. White's, Myra Kelly's stories of her little East Side pupils, and Michelson's Madigans. It is well to take duties, and life generally, seriously. It is also well to remember that a sense of humor is a healthy anti-scorbutic to that portentous seriousness which defeats its own purpose.

Occasionally bits of self-education proved of unexpected help to the children in later years. Like other children, they were apt to take to bed with them treasures which they particularly esteemed. One of the boys, just before his sixteenth birthday, went moose hunting with the family doctor and close personal friend of the entire family, Alexander Lambert. Once night overtook them before they camped, and they had to lie down just where they were. Next morning Dr. Lambert rather enviously congratulated the boy on the fact that stones and roots evidently did not interfere with the soundness of his sleep; to which the boy responded, "Well, doctor, you see it isn't very long since I used to take 14 china animals to bed with me every night!"

As the children grew up, Sagamore Hill remained delightful for them. There were picnics and riding parties, there were dances in the north room—some times fancy dress dances—and open-air plays on the green tennis court of one of the cousin's houses. The children are no longer children now. Most of them are men and women, working out their own fates in the big world; some in our own land, others across the great oceans or where the southern cross blazes in the tropic nights. Some of them have children of their own; some are working at one thing, some at another; in cable ships, in business offices, in factories, in newspaper offices, building steel bridges, bossing gravel trains and steam shovels, or laying tracks and superintending freight traffic. They have had their share of accidents and escapes; as I write, word comes from a far-off land that one of them, whom Seth Bullock used to call "Kim" because he was the friend of all mankind, while bossing a dangerous but necessary steel structural job, has had two back teeth broken, and is back at work. They have known and they will know joy and sorrow, triumph and temporary defeat. But I believe they are all the better off because of their happy and healthy childhood.

It is impossible to win the great prizes of life without running risks, and the greatest of all prizes are those connected with the home. No father and mother can hope to escape sorrow and anxiety, and there are dreadful moments when death comes very near those we love, even if for the time being it passes by. But life is a great adventure, and the worst of all fears is the fear of living. There are many forms of success, many forms of triumph. But there is no other success that in any shape or way approaches that which is open to most of the many, many men and women who have the right ideals. These are the men and the women who see that it is the intimate and homely things that count most. They are the men and women who have the courage to strive for the happiness which comes only with labor and effort and self-sacrifice, and only to those whose joy in life springs in part from power of work and sense of duty.

THE PET BADGER.

Mountain Ship Builders

Power.

THREE years ago the editor of Power visited Sulzer Bros., at Winterthur, expecting to see the latest and best in steam engine building. This year he found that they had abandoned the making of the steam turbine and have pinned their faith, so far as power producing apparatus is concerned, to the Diesel engine. They have brought to its development all the skill and experience in design and workmanship which gave this shop in the Swiss mountains a world's record with its steam engines.

They have perfected a reversing gear with which the engine is handled as positively and easily as a steam engine.

One of the successful boats fitted with Sulzer-Diesel engines is the Monte Penedo, of the Hamburg-South American line, which has made a successful voyage from Hamburg to Buenos Aires and back and has lately arrived in New York from another South American port. She is a 6,000 ton freighter and makes about ten knots with two two-cycle single acting engines of 850 horse power each.

We sup upon the floor two Diesel engines for United States torpedo boats. It was somewhat surprising to see, way up there in the mountains, miles from any water which it would navigate, a 209-foot steamer on the ways. These boats are built in considerable numbers, fitted with engines and boilers and everything but the woodwork and sent to the Swiss lakes.

Wager Tramps

SCARCELY a week passes that the newspaper offices of the cities of the land are not visited by some roughly dressed traveler, dirty and odorous, who is beating his way round the world on some preposterous kind of wager. After such a visit, made for the purpose of getting into print with an accompanying picture of the freak, the premises speak louder than in words for disinfection. One of these globe trotters, who gives his name as Captain Malpagame, and says that he started from New Jersey and is walking round the world for a wager of $100,000, has found a resting place in London, England, for three months with hard labor, for stealing an overcoat. His log book, it was stated at Rotherham police court, contained copies of the seals of many English towns and expressions of good wishes purporting to be signed by public men, including Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, the lord mayor of London and the lord mayor of Birmingham. He has been through most of the principal towns of England.

Lightning and the Cows.

Electrical World.

A Georgia farmer whose pasture is skirted by a transmission line recently had a couple of cattle struck by lightning. He brought suit against the company. When the attorneys asked the grounds for the suit he gravely explained that he had lived there 20 years and yet never until the erection of the electric wires had lightning struck those cows.

THE MIDLANDERS

BY CHARLES TENNEY JACKSON

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CHAPTER XIII.

Mr. Curran Also Has a Vision.

The brown and stately autumn faded to the first bleak coat of winter. The hills grew clearer in outline, and over the sycamore, elm and linwood, patches of the distant river showed. One saw lonely roads rising from the black bottoms to the gashed bluffs where summer had robed this nakedness in green, and down these came the farm wagons miring under loads of yellow grain. At the cribs the droning shellers' song mingled with the roar of the quarry crusher, and this not unpleasing duo of industry was in the village's ears week long. Every one was autumn busy, what with the husking, the hog-killing, the spreading of fertilizer and the hauling of wood.

Curran was busied also with a rush of holiday job-printing. He shortened his editorials and stole personals from exchanges to have time for this bread and butter work. Janet found him so when she came in with the program of the county teachers' institute. He declined to print it before Thanksgiving. "But the News does not need the money!" he concluded. "For, Janet, the News is going to run for congress!"

He was as happy as a boy over it. He had been seeing a number of people, he assured her. "Surprised 'em! It seemed quite a novel idea! But do you know it's much as aunty says. For 50 years the News has given columns—free advertising and ticket printing to every church fair, raffle, oyster supper, and what-not in the county—boosted all the benefits and lodges, welcomed the labor unions over around Earlville, pleaded for the farmers' cooperative association, and all that—and never asked a thing from any one. And now when I go to these men—just the run of workaday men—and tell them I'm going into the primary against Jim Hall, they look surprised and then say: 'Why, of course, Wiley!' Just as if we all ought to have thought of it before.!"

"Of course!" she smiled gravely. "What did I tell you?" And she did not subdue the pride in her voice.

He was cleaning his hands of the printer's ink to go up the hill to his supper, talking eagerly all the time. Janet must come up and see the new window boxes he had made for Aunt Abby's primroses, working nights and between times; and presently she found herself as of old, going with him laughingly up the path back of the shop.

"I'm not a dead failure!" he declared. "If only a man comes to have a sense of his place and work somehow things appear brilliantly easy. You see, before I never stopped to inquire anything. Life appears simple enough to a man who has but two shirts—he takes off one and puts on the other! And that's all I've been doing here in Rome, Janet till now."

"And now?" Her serene glance was on him as they reached the crest by the fence. He suddenly caught her hand and lifted it to a point over the town, the twilight country, the veiled immensity of night. Here, there, a lamp shone in a house; distantly a light twinkled, and far off on the still land one caught yet another.

"Their homes," Wiley whispered—"theirs! The people whom you wish me to go to—the rough-coated and silent farmers driving into town, toiling away, but thinking, too. You wanted me to go among them, tell them that I—Curran of the news, was of them, and would fight for them if they would let him! That what they believed in and honored, he believed in and honored, Janet. I stop here every night on my way up from the shop and draw in the air—this fine air of the country, and watch the lights come out in those far-off farms on the hillsides, and a vision comes to me of them all—their homes and lives and destinies. I see it all and understand, and it's as if they were calling me—as if there were work and place for me!"

Janet nodded slowly. Her fond smile came. So well she knew him! It had to be that way with him—an appeal to his imagination, his his heart, his undefeatable and simple romance. Well, so good. She would be practical for him; she would find the way. He stopped now with a sudden rueful curiosity.

"What's this I hear about you being asked to go out and speak in the national campaign for women's suffrage—the big fight in some of the states?"

"I was asked." Janet looked away. It had been an anticipation come true. She had had her eyes on wider horizons; she had felt the supreme pleasure of efficiency, of power recognized. She went on calmly: "But I declined it, Wiley, this year."

He was watching her face in the dusk. "I know why," he retorted abruptly. "It was to stay here and help me."

"Yes."

He was silent. Some consciousness of her bigness, of the richness of her life, was finding way into his vision. It was portion of his new delight in all this buoyant modernity, just as he had awakened to kinship with the Midlanders, stern with the sense of patient and long endured wrongs and needing leadership. His esthete's indrawing, his dabbling with art and affairs, had got him nothing; life had rebuffed him, but now he had come upon realness. Janet suddenly typified all this; he saw her and with

CONTINUED ON PAGE TWO

A WARNING TO MANY

Some Interesting Facts About Kidney Troubles

Few people realize to what extent their health depends upon the condition of the kidneys.

The physician in nearly all cases of serious illness, makes a chemical analysis of the patient's urine. He knows that unless the kidneys are doing their work properly, the other organs cannot readily be brought back to health and strength.

When the kidneys are neglected or abused in any way, serious results are sure to follow. According to health statistics, Bright's disease, which is really an advanced form of kidney trouble, caused nearly ten thousand deaths in 1912, in the state of New York alone. Therefore, it behooves us to pay more attention to the health of these most important organs.

An ideal herbal compound that has had remarkable success as a kidney remedy is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

The mild and healing influence of this preparation in most cases, is soon realized, according to sworn statements and verified testimony of those who have used the remedy.

If you feel that your kidneys require attention, and wish a sample bottle, write to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Mention this paper, enclose ten cents and they will gladly forward it to you by Parcel Post.

Swamp-Root is sold by every druggist in bottles of two sizes—50c and $1.00.

The Midlanders

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

her all women as the new enfranchised companions of men, the efficient helpers and counselors.

"By George!" he broke out. "You're coming on so grandly, Janet; I always guessed at it, but you've grown so! 'Way—'way beyond me!"

"Most men are in a state of arrested development in their view of women," she answered, "playthings to be possessed, or parasites to be endured. But a companion, reliant, helpful, demanding freedom, extending it—I thought, Wiley, you would grow to see that, too."

"Yes, yes—" he cried, "I can!" He was fired with her largeness, her faiths. But she left him to go home with a trace of playful cynicism.

"If you will only keep the oncoming way, Wiley!" She shook her head. "But, tomorrow, I'll find you back again, the old indolent chap—Curran of the News."

He waved an ardent protest. When Aunt Abby came home from the Congregational sewing circle, where she was loved for her helpfulness, and reproved for her tolerance of Mr. Curran's beer drinking, she found him staring out at the starlit country.

"Aunty," he murmured, "why do you suppose I never make any money?"

"Some men jest have it in 'em, Wiley; and some men jest run country papers." She took off her black and lavender cap, but powdered her nose again, for she had only waddled home to get his supper and then she would be off once more to assist at a church social. As she cooked, her nose grew redder, and when she was done with Wiley's supper, she powdered it again. It was mortifying indeed to a good rotund lady, who knew that when she came to The Circle to join in the rejuvenating of small Congregational "pants" for the home missionary box, there would be a sniff or two, for some way or other the fragrance of Mr. Curran's shameless beer drinkings would cling to her still. He had a bad way of hiding the bottles in her clothes closet or among her bonnet boxes, and then roaring abominably when her nose, on Sewing Circle nights, took the sympathetic hue of his own.

"That limb, Wiley T.," she would plead to the church people. "But, sisters, the Lord has been putting up with him for 40 years, and I guess until He forbids, I shall too!"

"That limb, Wiley T.," knew vaguely that he owed much to this loyal championship in circles he did not enter, just as he did to Janet Vance and her faith in him. Women were always doing for him, one way and another. And he had carelessly allowed them; they were a part of the old Dionysian delight of life, the youth he had given so fully, and which even now called to him above his eternal dawdling over the damp paper on press day, the clank of the machine, the grind of work. Getting out the News was like having a baby, so he told Aunt Abby. The press groaned excrutiatingly; there was much daubing of ink, flapping of belts, heaving of rollers—then off it came, a squalling brat, this Rome News, without profit to its parents or reverence for the neighbors.

Arne Vance came home from his agricultural school holiday week, and one bleak day brought in a farmer who had a grievance. Somehow or other every farmer with a grievance had been finding his way to the News office for the last 40 years. Bert Hemminger, the insurgent board member from the North Bottoms, was with them. The newcomer took a huge ear of corn from the load of his wagon and wrathfully shook it in the editor's face. He had failed of a prize at the seed warehouse's annual distribution, and he knew what was the matter.

"They gave it to that Dutch tenant who farms Dan Boydston's west eighty. And what did I get, hey? Skunked—yes, sir—skunked! And there ain't any ear of my load that ain't better'n Boydston's land can raise. But I know. Boydston's a board member, and Tanner's man, and Tanner owns the seed company! That's it, by cracky! Politics and rotten!"

The editor listened sympathetically. He always did. The farmer roared and flourished his disprized seed ear. He was "agin the tariff" and the administration and everything else. It was rotten when a man couldn't get a blue ribbon on corn like his corn!

Arne Vance fingered Mr. Sourds' product. He chewed a grain and felt over the golden spike. "It's good," he commented, "but the kernels break before they run over the nub, and they're shallow. Ike, some day I'll show you how to judge corn the way we do up at the agricultural college."

The man was suspicious of this fool book-farming.

"And let me send a dozen of your ears to the state board," put in Curran. "He's a great man, that secretary. He'll sit down and write you a letter worth all the ribbons Tanner's seed house could give you."

Ike Sourds did not know. He was sure there was something crooked about it.

"I tell you what we'll do," exclaimed Hemminger. "This editor, he's going to run for congress in the primary, and we want him to come out and Arne with him, and they can talk politics and seed corn together. Hey, Arne."

The farmer-student's black eyes snapped. Go? It was a great idea! Hemminger's sad eyes lit. The suspicious Sourds grew interested. "By jinks, if there was anything like that going on in Hemminger's district, our district ought to have it, too! We want much for style, our folks, in Number Five, but Arne Vance can come talk seed corn and sour soil, and then this editor can get up and whale the plutocrats! It's a right lonesome road out our way, but we take the News and we know something!"

And he and Hemminger went off with a promise. Curran watched the shaggy farm horses steaming in the cool sunshine, the bundled figures on the seat, until the wagon drew into a gap of the hills. They wanted him, did they? After all, his yelling brat of a paper did find its way out to the lonely farms and was read and believed!

He turned to discover Arne watching him curiously. "You're going, Wiley?"

"We'll elect you, Wiley! We—and they! Quit your grubbing away in this dinky shop and come out among us! Janet's been seeing things very clearly. There never was such a chance—the county needs a leader. I'm telling you what the young men say over the county. And there's Father Doyle, who's trying to build his church up among the foreigners at the new mines, and McBride, this state labor organizer, who's working to unionize the new factory people around Earlville—none of them cares a damn about the old gang in this town—he best families and the courthouse jobs and all that!"

"I know," said Curran quietly. "They've both talked with me—urged me."

Arne's eyes glittered. "Janet—"he muttered grimly. "Her work!"

The editor was musing. Janet, again. Always Janet! She seemed behind every manifestation of his new place in the hearts of men, his awakened ambitions, his power to be himself. The enfranchised and free companion, demanding freedom, giving it; that was what she had said the modern woman could be! He was awakening to this magnificence in Janet. And yet she must love him—she could do that also! And slowly his dream grew into a vision of a love past the common call of sex, a passion ennobled by the riches of her personality. There would be none of the parasitic clinging to a man, the need of sentimentalizing shelter and protection. The helper to power, the counselor to a widening life—this would be the woman to come! This would be Janet!

He met the elder Vance next day, Jake, the political farmer, the malcontent, an original Greenbacker, a mugwump, party trouble-maker forever given to standing about the Square Saturday afternoons in his moth-eaten, old buffalo coat arguing with the countrymen. He could not have been elected to any office, but he had not soured. His children had inherited his reasoning unrest, but they had disciplined it to achievement.

"Somebody to beat Hall—somebody to beat Hall!" he roared. "Folks say it's comin' to be you, Wiley! I get it everywhere except in the News, and in the banks and warehouses and the court house! The county ain't what it used to be—there are mines and factories—and libraries and labor unions! The old gang doesn't realize that. It's you, Wiley, all the kickers want. And I hear you ain't got the money? Ain't some of these new real estate men and boomers over in Earlville close to you for that?"

"Not much. Cal Rice and Thad are in with 'em on most of their deals."

Jake went out in the frosty night. "Don't forget," he growled, "that there's a sight of people who ain't in any deals! Arne, let's go home and feed stock with that contraption of yours up in the haymow!" He looked off across the Square to the window of the school superintendent's office: "I guess that girl of mine is ready to go home, too!"

Wiley watched the Vances drive off, the three of them in Jake's old buggy. "Jake used to travel to political conventions in the smoker, and, at 12 o'clock, pull a basket up between his legs, spread a newspaper on his knees, eat his chicken and sweet pickles, and then pitch the paper out of the window, but when Arne comes back from college he eats in the diner and uses a finger-bowl," he told Aunt Abby. "And they have two hired girls at the farm! Janet and Arne make up the price of the dining car and the maids by figuring out soil analysis, or new school methods, and don't bother their heads with picking chickens, or putting up lunches."

"Well, there'll come an end," she warned; "tain't in nature for a farm to stand two hired girls, or even one!"

He laughed: "Get on the band wagon, Aunty!" Then behind her, in the fragrant kitchen, he saw Old Michigan warming his leg across the woodbox. Michigan grinned expectantly:

"Done got a letter from our little girl, Mr. Curran! And I done brought it up here first thing for you to read."

"Aurelie?" Wiley was conscious of a disappointment that she had not written him. She had sent a post card from some town, with a blithe comment, but little news, only that everything was all right. Now he reached eagerly for the letter in the old soldier's hands. Aunt Abby stopped her cooking as he tore it open. Then they lost the world in Aurelie's tale of wonders.

To Be Continued.

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1913 RECORD
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All parts of the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, have produced wonderful yields of Wheat, Oats, Barley and Flax. Wheat graded from Contract to No. 1 Hard, weighed heavy and yielded from 20 to 45 bushels per acre; 32 bushels was about the total average. Mixed Farming may be considered fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. In 1912 at Chicago, Western Canada carried off the Championship for beef steer. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. For the homesteader, the man who wishes to farm extensively, or the investor, Canada offers the largest opportunity of any place on the continent.
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THE FARMSTEAD

Dollars in Manure.

We are told that there are 20,000,000 horses and mules in the United States, 62,500,000 cattle, 50,000,000 hogs and 50,000,00 sheep. A horse will discharge, aside from what is lost on the public highways, seven pounds of nitrogen, 35 pounds of phosphoric acid and 70 pounds of potash. Counting these elements at their market value, every horse and mule in the United States annually produces $16 worth of manure, or for the total number of horses and mules the value of the manure given is $320,000,000.

In the course of a year the average farm cow will produce about 100 of nitrogen, 70 pounds of phosphoric acid and 105 pounds of potash. Calves of course, do not produce nearly so much, but it is safe to say that the average amount produced by every calf in the United States is 50 pounds of nitrogen, 35 pounds of phosphoric acid and 50 pounds of potash. At the market value the value of these elements given by each cow in the country is $13 per head, or a total of $812,500,000.

The average hog produces 25 pounds of nitrogen, 12 pounds of phosphoric acid and nine pounds of potash in a year. The market value of the elements produced per head is $5.45, or $252,500,000 for the total number of hogs in the country.

The average sheep produces 12 pounds of nitrogen, six pounds of phosphoric acid and eight pounds of potash. On the market this would be worth $2.75. The total number of sheep in the country then produce $137,500,000 worth of the elements that make fertile soils.

The manure given by poultry is especially valuable and rivals sheep-manure for use on the lawn or in the flower or vegetable garden. Poultry manure is uncommonly rich in lime. —Farm and Fireside.

American Apples Abroad.

Prospects are better for increasing sales of American fruit in Germany, France, Belgium, etc. Crops there in 1913 were deficient. American fruit secured a good foothold, yet it is more difficult to sell apples in high tariff continental countries than in free trade England. October shipments of American Baldwins sold at auction in Liverpool at $6.25 a barrel and better; from this shipping charges had to be deducted. A few fancy lots of York Imperials sold even higher, but all prices reacted under increasing offerings, together with heavy supplies of home-grown autumn fruit, which will mostly be out of the way by December.

Foreign dealers are very friendly toward American apples, but want them well packed, and also want them at prices which will not prove prohibitive to European consumers A thing for the American trade to work on is lower ocean freights.

Storing Potatoes.

The best temperature for potatoes is as near 35 degrees fahrenheit as possible. A good tested thermometer or several in different locations and at diferent heights should be kept in the cellar and watched at frequent intervals.

In putting potatoes into a storage cellar they should be run over a screen that will take out the dirt. Large potato cellars should be filled in layers so as to give the potatoes the best possible opportuity to cool off and dry. Dumping a whole day's digging in one place is not the best practice

The best method for keeping moisture from collecting on the inside of the roof of potato cellars is to cover them with straw or strawy manure. Giving plenty of ventilation also helps. —A. R. Kohler.

LIVE STOCK

Hogs on Pasture.

Hogs will make the cheapest growth when they get three-fourths of their feed from pasture. This pasture should not be grass, but some legume, or rape. Hogs grown on such pasture can be brought to the pork stage for from two-thirds to one-half the cost when on dry feed. They have better bone and muscle, fewer lice, and instead of lying down and breathing dust, they are nosing about among the herbage and breathing pure air. They are healthier, stronger; the sows will have more pigs and better ones, and the danger of cholera is less. One Ohio man who has hundreds of hogs all the time has kept his hogs in this way for 14 years without a case of cholera. The dry hog pen is bad when it is dry and when it is wet it is a pest hole. Let the hog have a chance, and he is likely to be both clean and healthy.

Silage for Sheep.

Formerly it was supposed that silage was valuable only as a feed for the dairy cow, and there was considerable skepticism among many dairymen with regard to the effects of silage on cows to which it was fed for a number of years. Even at the present time, there are a number of farmers who contend that silage is detrimental to cows, notwithstanding the fact that experienced dairymen have everywhere considered that it is an indispensable feed where dairying is practiced. There is no doubt but that so far as the dairy cow is concerned, that any injurious effects which are noted, are due to improper methods of feeding ensilage, rather than to the feed itself. This also, without question holds true with sheep, and wherever unfavorable results have been noted in the feeding of silage to sheep, it will generally be found that the trouble is due to the fact that feeders have tried to make it the main part of the ration, instead of using it simply to provide the needed succulency in the ration. Unquestionably a succulent feed is practically a necessity in the ration, where the best results are to be secured with the early lamb crop. The English mutton breeds of sheep have been almost developed on a ration composed largely of roots Where roots are available, they will furnish this desired factor of succulency in the ration, but where they are unavailable ensilage may be made to take their place with very satisfactory results. It should, however, be made from very well matured corn, and fed only in limited quantities with other factors in the ration such as will make a proper balance of the food nutrients contained in the ration. It should be fed in connection with hay of good quality, preferably clover or alfalfa, and in connection with a light grain ration composed of bran, oats and oil meal. In practically every case where silage has been fed thus intelligently, no deleterious results have been noted, and the flock owner has become a prominent advocate of ensilage as a succulent factor in the ration for the breeding flock as well as the feeding sheep or lambs.

Pasture the Colt.

Turn the young colt out to pasture rather than allow it to follow the team. Give it a small lot where it can have a calf or some other animal as a companion, and teach its to get along without its mother during the hours the team is in the field. If you have ever tried this plan you will be surprised how much better the work will go when there is no "youngster" to tangle himself up in the harness, get in front of the machine, and generally make himself an ever-present trouble. With the bother of the colt in the field done away with, goes practically the only argument against farming with brood mares.

THE GARDEN

Tomatoes Under Glass.

The farmer who is raising tomatoes under glass will find that this fruit has more enemies of a serious character than either lettuce or cucumbers. The white fly is practically the only insect that may cause heavy loss. It is best controlled by fumigating with hydrocyanic gas. Every inexperienced grower, however, should consult his state agricultural experiment station before attempting to use this treatment. Nematodes, which are small, unsegmented worms, are also sometimes disastrous to tomato forcing. A long list of diseases may cause trouble, but most of them are controllable by sanitary methods, sterilization or the use of spray materials.

Twenty years ago two or three pounds to the plant was considered a satisfactory yield. The crop was then usually ripened during the short days of winter when high yields were quite impossible, but much higher prices prevailed than today. Now growers are not generally satisfied unless they average at least five pounds, and double this yield is expected by the most successful greenhouse men. I know one man who has averaged 13 pounds to the plant from plants set 17 by 30 inches apart. This yield, however, is very unusual and beginners should not count on half this amount until they have gained considerable experience. The fall crop is always considerably lighter than the spring crop.

Prices vary greatly from month to month and from season to season. The fall and spring crops possibly average ten cents a pound wholesale and the winter crop more than double this price. There is greatest demand for the fall crop at Christmas; the demand for the spring crop continues during the bearing period, which generally lasts until about the first of August. The heaviest pickings are from June 15 to July 15, and this is before the Northern outdoor crop exerts any considerable influence upon prices. The greenhouse product is much superior to the Southern-grown tomatoes, which are necessarily picked too soon to obtain the best quality. The friuts are sold in baskets of various shapes and sizes and to some extent in paper boxes. Although the tomato is the most uncertain of the three leading greenhouse crops, it offers for this very reason special inducements to men who know how to conquer greenhouse troubles.

THE DAIRY

Profit in Butter Fat.

The man that makes a business of selling from his farm only butter fat will never see his farm grow poor. Butter fat is always in great demand in the market, but comes from elements that cost the farmer nothing in the way of fertility.

Butter fat comes from the carbon of the air and not from the elements in the soil. Carbon is the cheapest element on the farm. The air contains it and is always passing it into the leaves of plants.

If a man should sell $1,000 worth of butter from his farm, the amount of fertility going with it would not be worth mentioning.

In fact, he would sell no fertility in the butter fat itself, but in that butter fat might be a little of the protein elements that were in the milk from which the butter was made. But the amount would be so small that it would not pay a person to try to figure it out.

Therefore, the man that sells cream or makes butter and sells it is building up the fertility of his farm. For if he only feeds his cows stuff grown on the farm, yet the soil forces are annually setting loose plant food previously licked up.

The making of butter on many of our farms has become unpopular because the price of farm butter is lower than of creamery butter; but this is in part the fault of the buttermakers themselves.

Skim milk, so far as possible, should be used on the farm, because it is rich in soil fertility. If it is sold it takes fertility with it.

The profit in butter fat comes from its high price and the fact that it can be parted with and the farm remain as fertile as it was before.

Goats' Milk and Fever.

Goats' milk is recommended for infants and invalids, and there is a belief quite generally held that the city family with a good back lot might keep a milch goat and save the milkman's bills.

Of course the goat must have food on which to make milk, just the same as any other animal; but that it can make milk—and good milk, too—on rougher and different rations from that required by a cow is perfectly true. Not every family likes goats' milk, but that is probably a matter of usage. Those used to it in many cases prefer it to any other milk.

The goat can be kept in a piano-box up against the side of the fence in the back yard, too, and only gives about what the family needs in quantity. It is a sort of pocket cow; and while it can't be put on the breakfast table on a tray and milked into the coffee-cups and the baby's bottle, thus insuring a fresh product, it is a really compact, handy little dairy proposition for those who like it.

Goat fanciers are shocked, therefore, to learn through the news service of the United States department of agriculture, that it isn't always safe to use goats' milk. In New Mexico and Texas, where goat dairies are more common, perhaps, than elsewhere in this country, a very serious disease, called Malta fever, mountain fever, slow typhoid and other names, has been traced to goats whose milk is used. It always makes its appearance among people associated with goats. The disease is sometimes a good deal like malaria, and lasts from six weeks to a year. About three cases out of a hundred terminate in death.

Over the border, in Mexico, the people engaged in goat-rearing are not so apt to have the disease. The reason for this lies in the fact that the Mexicans always boil the milk before consuming it. This seems to prove that the milk is, usually at least, the means of infection.

Pasteurization offers a means of warding off the infection—which comes from the fact that the goats themselves have the disease, but in so mild a form that the attention of the people is not called to it.

Possibly it is a disease of the warmer climates. In fact, the history of it seems to indicate that it is. But the fact that it exists is to be remembered. It cannot be said that one should avoid goats' milk, or even that ordinarily this milk is not just as wholesome as that of cows—perhaps it is generally even more so but this disease is something to watch. In this it resembles tuberculosis, typhoid and other possible infections in ordinary milk.

Feeding Dairy Cows.

Economical feeding of a dairy herd is a subject which cannot be fully explained in a short paper, but there are a few points which I might mention which would cause the reader to further investigate for himself. If I could say something that would cause dairymen to look into the matter, my hopes would be realized, for it is easy for a man to be shown after he is willing to learn.

As a rule home grown foods should form the main reliance, but commercial feeds and purchased grains will necessarily occupy a more or less prominent place in dairy rations for years to come. How much of these feeds we can use at a profit depends upon their cost and the quality of the cows we are feeding. Generally speaking, the man who is producing the city milk can afford to feed more grain that the man who is producing products that can be held over in storage for longer periods of time.

Viewed from another standpoint, the cow that is fed starvation rations and those fed more than they can digest and turn to a profit, are both losing money for their owners. It is somewhere between these extremes that the sucdessful dairyman must set his standard. It is his business to find out and no dairy authority on earth can inform him intelligently. It is one of the many lessons we must work out by associating with our stock.—M. K. W.

POULTRY

Light in the House.

As a result of feeding experiments conducted at the Missouri station it was concluded that whole grain does not fatten chickens; that it is cheaper to feed the grain finely ground, and that the best gains can be had by feeding birds finely ground feeds when confined in crates. In feeding experiments with three different fattening rations composed of various amounts of corn meal, the gains made were in proportion to the amounts of corn in the ration. The best returns resulted from a ration consisting of 24 parts white bolted corn meal, 6 parts low grade flour and 1 [illegible] each of oat meal, pea meal, buckwheat middlings and wheat middlings.

Feeding Experiments.

One reason why fowls do so well out of doors is that they have an abundance of light in the daytime.

Light is a health-giving element. The more we can get of it in the poultry-house the better. If we could flood the poultry-house with it during all parts of the day it would be a great thing for the fowls.

But the best we can do is to put in an abundance of windows, which will in turn give an abundance of light. This light also means an increase of heat on the birds. Note how the manure dries up where the sunlight falls and how it remains damp in the places where the direct rays of the sun never fall.

If most of the south side of the poultry-house is glass it will be only beneficial. Then there should be windows in the east and west ends. The sun will be able to reach some part of the interior during all parts of the day.

Value of Soft Feed.

Some of our fanciers cry out against soft feed, but it will be found that men that do so are in the habit of supplying their fowls a great abundance of green food, both in the warm parts of the year and also in winter.

When fowls have an abundance of green food, soft feed is not necessary because the fowls are then getting about the same kind of food that they would receive in a state of nature.

But for the pent-up flock that is well supplied with green stuff, cooked feed is a great health protector.

In spite of all that has been said about providing green food for fowls in winter, there are still multitudes of flocks that are given a straight grain diet nearly the year around.

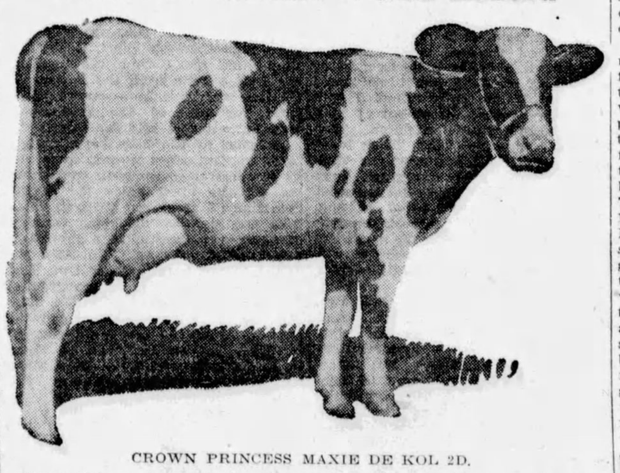
Cooking the food places it in a condition where the digestive organs can easily take care of it.

One man that has followed the practice of providing it says that he does so to save his fowls from indigestion. Previous to the time when he began to cook his feed, he annually had several cases of indigestion in his flock. Most of these birds showed the same signs as are shown in cholera and died. But since he began the practice of feeding cooked feed he has never had a case of indigestion. He has not lost a fowl from indigestion for a dozen years.

This man uses the common hay stock for cooking his feed, whether that feed be corn, oats, bran, the meals, mixed small grains, or anything else of the description.

Panama sends about 5,000,000 cocoanuts a year to the United States.

Ohio Cow Breaks World Record



CROWN PRINCESS MAXIE DE KOL 2D.

Crown Princess Maxie DeKol 2d, a 4-year-old cow, owned by G. W. Rising of Fayette, O., has established a new world's record for the amount of butter produced for cows of her age, as shown by a 30-day official test. She is a Holstein-Friesian princess by right of breeding and performance. In the test, covering a period of 30 consecutive days, she produced 2,588.4 pounds of milk, averaging 4.4 per cent of fat, thus making 113.8 pounds of butter fat, equivalent to 142.3 pounds of the best commercial butter, enough to supply about seven ordinary families. In the seven-day division she was only two-tenths of a pound of butter under the world's record, producing 36.7 pounds of butter from 599.1 of milk, an average of 4 per cent fat. Both of these records are in excess of any Ohio cow of any age.

The achievement of this wonderful young animal has been officially recognized by Malcolm H. Gardner, superintendent of advanced registry, in a letter to the members of the Holstein-Friesian Association.

In the small herd of 10 cows to which this record-breaker belongs is another cow that has exceeded the world's year record for butter for the senior 4-year-old class, in less than 10 months. These records were made under ordinary conditions. The owner of the herd has not spent years in careful breeding and selection. Two and a half years cover the period he has been in the business. The secret of his success seems to be a close study of the individual and a knowledge of the best feeds for high production.

BETTER POSITION

And Increased Salary as a Result of Eating Right Food.

There is not only comfort in eating food that nourishes brain and body but sometimes it helps a lot in increasing one's salary.

A Kans. school teacher tells an interesting experience. She says::

"About two years ago I was extremely miserable from a nervousness that had been coming on for some time. Any sudden noise was actually painful to me and my nights were made miserable by horrible nightmare.

"I was losing flesh all the time and at last was obliged to give up the school I was teaching and go home.

"Mother put me to bed and sent for the doctor. I was so nervous the cotton sheets gave me a chill and they put me in woolens. The medicine I took did me no apparent good. Finally a neighbor suggested that Grape-Nuts might be good for me to eat. I had never heard of this food, but the name sounded good so I decided to try it.

"I began to eat Grape-Nuts and soon found my reserve energy growing so that in a short time I was filling a better position and drawing a larger salary than I had ever done before.

"As I see little children playing around me and enter into their games I wonder if I am the same teacher of whom, two years ago, the children spoke of as 'ugly old thing.'

"Grape-Nuts with cream has become a regular part of my diet, and I have not been sick a day in the past two years." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

WEED SEEDS IN SILAGE

That the seeds of the common field weeds when ensiloed with corn, peas, or any other forage used as silage, will not retain sufficient vitality to germinate in the spring when returned to the land mixed with manure, is the belief of E. B. Hart, chief agricultural chemist of the College of Agriculture of the University of Wisconsin, and A. L. Stone, state seed inspector.

While there are no experiments on record with regard to the combined chemical action of silage and manure on the general germination of seeds, it is considered quite likely that there is little danger of seeding valuable fields with noxious weeds in this manner. As an added precaution the storage of manure under a shed is, because of the fermentation taking place in the compost heap, to be advocated as a sure means of destroying weed seeds contained therein.

We Receive **FURS** from all over U. S. and Canada. If not ship to us? You will sooner or later. Send for price list and ship to
M. F. PFAELZER & CO., 119 W. 29th St. (Desk 8), New York City.

SKUNK We pay top prices for Skunk, Mink, Muskrat and all Raw Furs. Price List Free. M. J. Jewett Sons, Redwood, N. Y., Dept.

Farmers Sons Wanted with stock and fair education to work in an office; $80 a month with advancement, steady employment, must be honest and reliable. Branch offices of the association are being established in each state. Apply at once, giving full particulars. The Ordinary Science Association, Dept. 23, London, Can.

$10 HERTZLER & ZOOK Portable Wood SAW
Guaranteed 1 year. Cheapest saw—only $10 saw to which Sprying can be added. Operates easily. Write for catalogue now and save money, middleman's profit.
Hertzler & Zook Co., Box 30 Belleville, Pa.

RUBBER ROOFING
Special Introductory Price
Now's the time to fix up that leaky roof, before winter, and while you can get Galvo brand Rubber Roofing at this special introductory price.
Think of it, 108 square feet of the best one-ply roofing ever made, per roll..... 65
FREE Nails and Cement Furnished Free. No Better Roofing At Any Price
Galvo Brand Rubber Roofing will stand the test. No paper made superior. It is quickly and easily put on to place.
FULLY GUARANTEED. Will withstand any climate or weather. No special tools or experience needed to apply it. Anyone can lay it quickly and perfectly. Figure how much needed and send order in today. If heavier grade is wanted
108 Sq. Ft. Two ply 85c 108 Sq. Ft. Three ply $1.
We also handle a fine line of other roofing materials, Red and Green Slate and Flint Surface, etc. Write for catalogues and prices.
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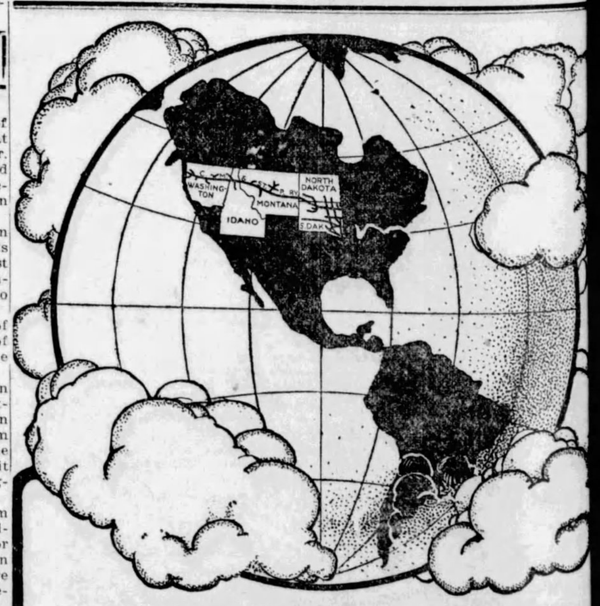

An Acre in the New Northwest Yields Double That of an Acre in Middle West and Eastern States

Crop reports of U. S. Government prove this statement—Farmers work no harder but soil and climate do. The harvest this year has been larger than ever before.

A splendid future awaits this favored region—the ambitious man with small capital who makes his home there now will be the most independent American of the future.

Send for land books compiled and published by the

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry.

They will be sent free on request to
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GEO. B. HAYNES, Gen'l Pass'r Agent Chicago
H. F. HUNTER, General Agent 613 Railway Exchange, Chicago

TERRIBLE ITCHING OF SKIN TROUBLE

Small Red and Yellow Spots on Leg. Covered with Dry Scale. Had to Walk Floor Nights. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment Cured.

R. F. D. No. 3, Clarkfield, Minn. — "My trouble was of long standing. It started with some small red and yellow spots about the size of a pin head on my leg and every morning there was a dry scale on top covering the affected part and when those scales were falling off the itching was more than I could stand at times. The first year I did not mind it so much as it was only itching very badly at times, but the second year it advanced all around my leg and the itching was terrible. I had to be very careful to have my clothing around the affected part very loose. At night time I often happened to scratch the sore in my sleep. Then I had to stand up, get out of bed and walk the floor.

"Then I read the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I wrote for a sample and got it. To my surprise I was feeling relief after the second application. So I got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a fifty-cent box of Cuticura Ointment and when I had used them I was nearly over the itching, so I got another box and that healed it all up so it looked smooth and fine, but I kept on with the Cuticura Soap for six weeks and the cure was complete." (Signed) S. O. Gorden, Nov. 20, 1912.

Cuticura Soap 25c. and Cuticura Ointment 50c. are sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

Men who shave and shampoo with Cuticura Soap will find it best for skin and scalp.

OLDEST NAVAL GRADUATE

Washington, Dec. 4.—Rear Admiral John Henry Upshur, U. S. N., retired, on next Friday will celebrate his 90th birthday. He served with distinction in the Mexican war and is the oldest living graduate of the naval academy.

Cocoanut trees begin to bear at the age of eight years.

FREE TO LADIES

Sample 10c package beautiful assorted silk for fancy quilts, bedspreads, pillow tops, etc. Send your name and 4c postage, only. Dept. 1425 E. 32nd St., Cleveland, Ohio.

STORM PASSES ON TO THE EAST

Lake Gale Reaches New England — Temperatures Fall.

Washington, Dec. 8.—The storm that was over the Great Lakes yesterday has passed to New England, leaving shifting gales on the lakes and the Atlantic coast; rains in the Atlantic states, and snows in the Ohio valley and the lake region. Temperatures have fallen decidedly over the east and the south and it is freezing today as far south as the interior of the gulf states.

Predictions are that the weather will be generally fair tonight and Tuesday east of the Mississippi river except that snows are probable tonight in northern New England, the interior of New York and on the lower lakes.

Temperature will be lower tonight in New England and it will rise Tuesday in the region of the Great Lakes and the Ohio valley. Frost is expected tonight as far south as northern Florida.

Storm warnings are displayed on the Atlantic coast from Eastport to Hatteras and on Lakes Erie, Ontario and Huron.

COLORADO STORM IS OVER

Leaves Business Demoralized and Trains Stalled.

Denver, Dec. 6.—The snowstorm which had tied up all forms of business in Denver and central Colorado ended last evening, according to the weather bureau here, and clear, colder weather was forecast for the remainder of the night and today. The storm's total snowfall is given as 45.5 inches.

Reports to the government bureau show it still is snowing in southeastern Colorado, raining in eastern Colorado, Iowa, Nebraska and Missouri, and that with the exception of light falls in Wyoming, the snow virtually was confined to Colorado

Some of the larger dry goods houses of this country are said to expend annually as much as $100,000 in the preparation of samples, which are sent to their patrons throughout the country from which to make selections of stock.

95 cents

Railroad Watch

To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our catalogue of Watch bargains we will send this elegant Railroad watch by mail post paid for ONLY 95 CENTS. Gentlemen's size, full nickel silver plated case, locomotive on dial, lever escapement, stem wind and stem set, a perfect timekeeper and fully guaranteed for 5 years. Send this advertisement to us with 95 CENTS and watch will be sent by return mail post paid. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send 95c today. Address

5 YEAR GUARANTEE

R. E. CHALMERS & CO., 538 So. Dearborn St., CHICAGO.

BLADE PATTERNS---LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6205—Girls' Dress.

Plain sacque, cut with a low drop shoulder, plain sleeve and fancy closing. This is a good style for velveteen, broadcloth, poplin and other smooth-faced materials.

The pattern is cut in sizes 6, 8, 10 an 12 yrs. Medium size requires 3¾ yds. of 27 inch material.

6299—Ladies' Dress.

A novel coat blouse with a soft vest and a square peplum in the back. The skirt is a two-piece model and closes at the side. The design will make up well in matelasse materials, wool eponge, cheviot and the like.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 42 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4⅞ yds. of 36 inch material.

6234—Ladies' Apron.

This is a one-piece design, with no seams except at the shoulder. The closing is in the back. The sleeves may be used or omitted, as preferred. Gingham, calico and brilliantine are used for these aprons.

The apron pattern 4634 is cut in sizes 32 to 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4¾ yards of 27-in. material.

5430—Boys Blouse.

This boluse is cut in one piece and has a seam under each arm and along the under side of the sleeve. The fastening is in front and there is a small flat collar. The style is good for percale, gingham, serge and flannel.

The pattern is cut in sizes 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Medium size requires 1½ yards of 36 inch material.

5210—Baby Dolls' Set.

This set consists of a dress, slip, petticoat and a one-piece cap. The dress is made with a yoke which is of insertion. Lawn or muslin can be used to make this set of clothes, with the trimming of edging and insertion.

The pattern 5210 is cut in sizes for dolls measuring from 12 to 22 inches in length. To make the set for an 18-in. doll it will require 1¾ yards of 36 inch material, 4½ yards of insertion and ⅞ yard of edging for the dress, 1¾ yards of 27-inch material for the slip, ⅞ yard of 36 inch and 1⅜ yards of edging for the petticoat, ¼ yard of 27-inch material for the hat.

6292—Ladies' Skirt.

This can be made in two or in three gores, according as one wishes the seam in the center of the back or not. Soft material must be employed so as to drape gracefully at the side and the new gibelines, cheviots and serges are ideal for this purpose. Silk and wool eponge is also suitable and novel.

The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yds. of 44 in. material.

6156—Misses' Dress.

A most desirable model with gracefully draped bodice and panel front, the same idea being carried into the two-piece skirt, which is also slightly full at the waist. Charmeuse, crepe de chine, messaline and soft woolen goods can be used in making this frock.

The pattern is cut in sizes 14, 16 and 18 years. Medium size requires yards of 44 in. material.

5650—Puss in Boots.

All children know the story of Puss in Boots and most children of today are very fond of their animal toys. This Puss can be made of any soft wooly fabric, and even of Canton flannel with the fleecy side out or of a bit of old blanket. Felt or chamois is best for the boots. A collar and a bell will add much to the pleasure of the owner if very small.

The pattern 5650 is cut in one size only and requires ⅝ yards of 27 or 54 inch material and ⅛ yard of material for the boots.

12-7-15—Nightingale.

The impression of having an applied band around the neck and down the fronts is obtained with one thickness of material by the skillful placin of the buttonholing.

It may be made of cashmere embroidered in white or delicate colors.

You never hear the good old mother of three or four big boys finding fault with the male sex in general.

WILSON DENIES WOMEN'S PLEA

Refuses to Send Special Message to Congress on Suffrage.

Washington, Dec. 8.—President Wilson today told a delegation from the National American Women Suffrage Association that he favored a standing woman's suffrage committee in the house of representatives, but he denied their request that he send a special message to congress urging the reform.

Marching by twos and fours, with banners afloat, the suffragists braved chill winds of a raw day to storm the White House offices. They were soon ushered into the President's private office and formed in a circle about Mr. Wilson.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, president of the association, summarized briefly their appeal to the President to assist the movement.

Between lines of police, and bearing banners representing nearly every state, the women were headed by Dr. Shaw, Mrs. Medill McCormick, Mrs. Susan W. Fitzgerald and others appointed to the committee of 55 by the convention to arrange for the meeting with the President.

Sticks to His Party.

"I want you ladies, if possible," said the President to the delegation, "if I can make it clear to you, to realize just what my present situation is.

"Whenever I walk abroad I realize that I am not a free man; I am under arrest. I am so carefully and admirably guarded that I have not even the privilege of walking the streets. That as it were typical of my present transference, from being an individual with his mind on any and every subject, to being an official of a great government, and incidentally, or so it falls out, under our system of government, the spokesman of a party.

"I set myself this very strict rule, when I was governor of New Jersey and have followed it as President, and shall follow it as President—that I am not at liberty to urge upon congress in messages, policies which have not had the organic consideration of those for whom I am spokesman.

Not His Private Views.

"In other words, I have not yet presented to any legislature my private views on any subject, and I never shall, because I conceive that to be part of the whole process of government, that I shall be spokesman for somebody, not myself. It would be an impertinence. When I speak for myself, I am an individual; when I am spokesman of an organic body, I am a representative.

"For that reason, you see, I am by my own principles shut out, in the language of the street, from 'starting anything.' I have to confine myself to those things which have been embodied as promises to the people at an election. That is the strict rule I set for myself."

MADERO'S WIDOW SAID TO BE DIRECTING REVOLUTION

El Paso, Tex., Dec. 6.—The vengeance of Senora Madero, widow of the late president of the republic, who, his family declare, was assassinated at the order of Huerta, is being consummated.

The rebels are closing in on Huerta and have trapped him in his capital. When they capture Mexico City they will hang the dictator if he is captured.

All this is the plan of Senora Madero. It became known today that she is the directing force behind the revolution. Her brains are supplying the strategy and her resources the funds.

She is in New York, and Senor Aldrian Aguirre Benavides, Jefe de las Armas, of Juarez, is on his way to confer with her.

The rebel chief left Juarez for New York Thursday. He expects to arrive there Monday and will pass two weeks in close conference with Senora Madero.

General Carranza, president of the provisional government of the constitutionalists, and General Pancho Villa, commanding officer of the main column of rebels, sent the Juarez official on his mission to New York. The actual financing of the northern rebel campaign has been conducted by the widow from her New York headquarters.

She has given her full support to the rebel movement by turning the financial forces that had been behind her husband to the aid of Carranza.

Ammonia bombs are being experimented with for extinguishing forest fires.

In All the World of

URIC ACID

Remedies, FF Stands Alone.

Compounded from Carbonate Lithia, Cascarin, Oil Juniper, Ext. Corn Silk, Ext. Pichi, Ext. Buchu and Ext. Uva Ursi.

A 75c Case Sent for Proof

To every reader of The Weekly Blade who gets up mornings nervous tired and miserable: who has backache, headache, poor appetite, limb weariness and lack of energy; whose bladder is weak, sore and inflamed, urine scalds, is hard to pass, full of sediment, too frequent and perhaps gets you up nights, whose joints, muscles and cords are swollen, painful and stiff.

There should be comfort in the fact that The Fidelity Formula Company, of 543 A. High st., Middletown, Conn., (a well established and responsible concern) are distributing a remedy of splendid quality called FF and whose ingredients are so wholesome and harmless they are not afraid to make them public.

If you will cut out this notice and send to above company together with your address and 10c toward incidental expenses they will ship you by return parcel post without further cost or obligation one regular 75c case containing 45 tablets or 15 days' treatment for all ordinary cases.

So confident are they of the smooth, steady and natural action of FF that after using it all if you are not clearly convinced it is getting down to the cause of the trouble and bringing more solid comfort and lasting benefit than anything you have ever used they will return the 15c without any argument. This offer is limited to those who have never tried FF and only one case to a family. All dealings confidential. Send now while you have the opportunity.

CAPITOL STORMED BY 'CORN BOYS'

More Than Thousand Ohioans, Headed by Gov. Cox, in Washington.

Washington, Dec. 3.—Ohio "corn boys," more than a thousand strong, headed by Gov. James M. Cox, arrived in Washington on time this morning and by 10 o'clock were thronging the corridors of the capitol.

The boys were not met at the train as the hour of the arrival was so early that is found the Ohio men in official life sleeping peacefully.

Governor Cox rode from the station to the capitol in company with Frank Miller, secretary to Congressman Ansberry. Mr. Miller constituted the whole reception committee.

The Hart's boys' band of Hicksville, which accompanied the party, played at the station on landing and afterward gave a serenade in front of the capitol.

While the governor was seated in his automobile in front of the capitol he was recognized by Congressman Frank Willie, of Ada, and George Parrish, secretary to Congressman Sherwood, and they formally extended the freedom of the city.

The corn boys did not keep together, but scattered through the city in small bands and made themselves thoroughly at home. All of them expressed delight at the trip.

Ovation in Harrisburg.

John K. Tener, governor of Pennsylvania and president of the national baseball commission, and members of the executive staff of the commonwealth, were hosts to the Buckeye corn boys in Harrisburg Tuesday night.

They were given a reception at the state capitol after a parade through crowded, cheering streets, headed by the Hicksville boys' band.

Beside Governor Tener, former Governor Pennypacker and Secretary of Agriculture Critchfield, of Pennsylvania, A. P. Sandles, secretary of the Ohio Agricultural Commission and founder of the corn boys movement, spoke. At every mention of the words "corn," "Ohio," and "Pennsylvania," the hall of the house of representatives where the reception was held, rang with cheers.

At 10:30 the special trains left for Washington.

Opportunities of interest to you. Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page.

DR. SHAW AGAIN PRESIDENT

Washington, Dec. 5.—Dr. Anna Howard Shaw of New York, president of the National American Woman Suffrage Association, was re-elected for the eighth consecutive term at the annual balloting for officers at yesterday's session of the association. Dr. Shaw was opposed by Mrs. Harriet Taylor Upton of Warren, O.

Other officers were: First vice president, Miss Janes Addams of Chicago; second vice president, Mrs. Caroline Runtz-Rees of Greenwich, Conn.; recording secretary, Mrs. Susan Fitzgerald of Boston; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Mary Ware Dennett of Boston; treasurer, Mrs. Katherine Dexter McCormick of Boston; first auditor, Harriet Burton Laidlaw of New York, and second auditor, Louise De Koven Bowen of Chicago.

5 YEAR GUARANTEE

98 CENTS POST PAID

To advertise our business, make new friends and introduce our big catalogue of Elgin watches we will send this elegant watch postpaid for only 98 cents. Gent's size, high grade gold plate finish, lever escapement, stem wind and stem set, accurate time keeper, fully Guaranteed for 5 Years. Send 98 cents today and watch will be sent by return mail. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. ARNOLD WATCH CO., Dept. 1212 CHICAGO, ILL.

Resinol

Heals itching skins

Resinol Ointment, with Resinol Soap, stops itching instantly, quickly and easily heals the most distressing cases of eczema, rash or other tormenting skin or scalp eruption, and clears away pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness and dandruff, when other treatments have proven only a waste of time and money.

Resinol is sold by practically every druggist in the United States, but you can test it at our expense. Write today to Dept. F, Resinol, Baltimore, Md., for a liberal trial of Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap.

SAVED 327 LIVES IN THE LAST YEAR

Revenue Cutters Do Good Work, Says Report to Officials.

Washington, Dec. 8.—An earnest plea that congress have more regard for the needs of the revenue cutter service and that it provide more vessels to render aid on the high seas, the Great Lakes and the Ohio and Mississipi rivers, was made to Secretary McAdoo today by Capt. E. P. Bertholf, commandant of the service.

In support of his argument that congress should treat the service in a more liberal spirit, Capt. Bertholf set forth in detail some of the things done in the last fiscal year in saving lives and property endangered by shipwreck and disaster.

By its efforts, he reported 327 lives were saved, 2,755 persons on board vessels in distress were assisted, 264 were cared for on the cutters, and vessels valued at $10,607,710 were assisted in time of need. In the year, officers of the service boarded and examined papers of 25,079 ships, and dealt with 879 violations of the laws.

The cutters removed or destroyed 31 derelicts and recovered and returned to owners others valued at $18,900.

All this was done for $2,471,532, about $3,000 less than congress appropriated, although 25 cruising cutters and 18 harbor vessels were employed. Figured on a monetary basis the service saved about $4.30 for every dollar expended. The all important work of saving lives, destroying menacing derelicts and enforcing laws cannot be computed in dollars.

ROOSTER VANQUISHES MAN

Wins Case for Owner When Judge Can't Stop Its Crowing.

New York, Dec. 6.—Samuel Pelletier was arraigned before Magistrate Murphy by Inspector Unger of the health department today. John Frankenheimer, a lawyer, asserted that the crowing of two of Pelletier's roosters was bringing him and Mrs. Frankenheimer to the verge of nervous prostration. Pelletier showed a health department permit to keep seven chickens. The inspector and the lawyer contended the roosters were outside the chicken class. Magistrate Murphy dismissed the case by saying:

"Until the court is advised of a method by which roosters may be restrained from crowing, the court is unable to aid the complainant. It can't be done."

GOV. JOHNSON'S WIDOW TO WED

Pittsburger to Marry Minnesota Woman Christmas.

St. Paul, Minn., Dec. 6.—Mrs. John A. Johnson, widow of Governor Johnson, will be married Christmas day to William Alley Smith, of Pitsburg. Mr. Smith has resided in Minneapolis for two years as manager of a lumber company.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith will make their home in Pittsburg.

CORN BOYS AT THE WHITE HOUSE

Given Hearty Greeting by the President's Wife and Secretary Bryan.

By J. A. Mathews.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 4.—President Wilson was prevented from receiving the Ohio corn boys this afternoon, according to program arranged, but Mrs. Wilson came to the relief of the situation at the President's request, and gave the Ohio visitors a right royal welcome to the White House. The reception was in the east room, made historic for its official and state functions and recently the scene of the wedding of the President's daughter.

Secretary Bryan, who made a great hit with the Ohio boys last night by his felicitous speech at the mass meeting in Continental hall, assisted Mrs. Wilson at the reception.

It was not until this morning that the President abandoned hope of being able to shake the hands of the Ohio boys and girls. His doctor told him that he must remain in bed.

The Ohio delegation in congress has been busy today making the visit of the 2,000 Ohioans pleasant. It was a day of sight seeing mostly. The plan is to get away for Philadelphia at 10:30 tonight.

Probably the most impressive feature of the program is the mass meeting scheduled for tonight at the Continental Hall. Senator Pomerene will preside at the meeting tonight. Speaker Champ Clark will be the principal speaker, but all of the Ohio members of the house and Senator Burton will make short speeches.

It was a tired but enthusiastic bunch of Ohio farm boys and girls who attended the reception and listened to an address by Secretary of State Bryan in D. A. R. Continental Memorial Hall here last night.

Secretary Bryan, in his address, said he was kept busy lecturing to keep a little farm in Kansas running. At the same time he declared that the farm was the future of the young man and that it offered greater opportunities than any other vocation.

The MELTING OF MOLLY

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

and-me tone of voice that I like some, only—

"I never will," I said in a hurry; "I want you to ask me anything in the world you want to and I'll always do it."

"Well, let me take you home through the garden, then—and, yes, I believe I'll stay to break a muffin with Mrs. Henderson. Don't you want to tell me what a little girl like you did in a big city and—and read me a part of that London letter I saw the postman give Judy this afternoon?"

Again I ask myself the question why his friendliness to Alfred Bennett's letters always makes me so instantly cross.

LEAF FOURTH.

Scattered Jam.

Sleep is one of the most delightful and undervalued amusements known to the human race. I have never had enough yet, and every second of time that I'm not busy with something interesting I curl up on the bed and go dream-hunting—only I sleep too hard to do much catching. But this torture book found that out on me and stopped it the very first thing on page three. The command is to sleep as little as possible to keep the nerves in good condition—"eight hours at the most and seven would be better." What earthly good would a seven-hour nap do me? I want 10 hours to sleep and 12 if I get a good tired start. To see me stagger out of my perfectly nice bed at 6 o'clock every morning now would wring the sternest heart with compassion and admiration at my faithfulness—to whom?

Yes, it was the day after poor Mr. Carter's funeral that Aunt Adeline moved up here into my house and settled herself in the big south room across the hall from mine. Her furniture weighs a ton each piece, and Aunt Adeline is not light herself in disposition. The next morning when I went in to breakfast she sat in the "vacant chair" in a way that made me see that she was obviously trying to fill the vacancy. I am sorry she worried herself about that. Anyway, it made me take a resolve. After breakfast I went into the kitchen to speak to Judy.

"Judy," I said, looking past her head, "my health is not very good and you can bring my breakfast to me in bed after this." Poor Mr. Carter always wanted breakfast on the stroke of seven, and me at the same time, though he rarely got me. Judy has two dead husbands and she likes a ginger-colored barber downtown. Also her mother is our washerwoman and influenced by Aunt Adeline. Judy understands everything I say to her. After I had closed the door I heard a laugh that sounded like a war-whoop, and I smiled to myself. But that was before my martyrdom to this book had begun. I get up now!

But the day after I came from the city I lay in bed just as long as I wanted to and ignored the thought of the exercises and deep breathing and the icy unsympathetic tub. I couldn't even take very much interest in the lonely egg on the lonely slice of dry toast. I was thinking about things.

Hillsboro is a very peculiar little speck on the universe; even more peculiar than being like a hen. It is one of the oldest towns in Tennessee and the moss on it is so thick that it can't be scratched off except in spots. But it has a lot of race horse and distillery money in it and when it gets poked up by anything unusual it takes a gulp of its own alcoholic atmosphere and runs away on its own track at a two-five gait, shedding moss as it goes. It hasn't had a real joy race for a long time and I felt that it needed it. I rolled over and laughed into my pillow.

The subject of the conduct of widows is a serious one. Of all the things old Tradition is most set about it is that, and what was decided to be the proper thing a million years ago this town still dictates shall be done, and spends a good deal of its time seeing its directions carried out. For a year after the funeral they forget about the poor bereaved and when they do remember her they speak to and of her in the same tones of voice they used at the obsequies. Then, sooner or later, some neighbor is sure to see some man walk home from church with her and hear some old bachelor's voice on her front porch. Mr. Cain took Mrs. Caruther's little Jessie up in his buggy and helped her out at her mother's gate just before last Christmas, and if the poor widow hadn't acted quick the town would have noticed them to death before he proposed to her. They were married the day after New Year's and she lost lots of good friends because she didn't give them more time to talk about it.

I don't intend to run any risk of losing my friends that way and I want them to have all the good time they can get out of it. I'm going to serve out mint-juleps of excitement until the dear old place is running as it did when it was'a two-year-old. Why get mad when people are interested in you? It's a compliment after all and just gives them more to think about. I remembered the two trunks across the hall and hugged my knees up under my chin with pleasure at the thought of the town talk they contained.

Then just as I had got the first plan well going and was deciding whether to wear the mauve meteor or the white chiffon with the rosebud embroidery as a first julep for my friends, a sweetness came in through the window that took my breath away and I lay still with my hand over my heart and listened. It was Billy singing right under my window, and I've never heard him do it before in all his five years. It was the dearest old-fashioned tune ever written and Billy sang the words as distinctly as if he had been a boy chorister doing a difficult recitative. My heart beat so it shook the lace on my breast like a breeze from heaven as he took the high note and then let it go on the last few words.

"If you love me, Molly, darling,
Let your answer be a kiss!"

A confused recollection of having heard the words and tune sung by my mother when I was at the rocking age myself brought the tears to my eyes as I flew to the window and parted the curtains. If you heard a little boy-angel singing at your casement wouldn't you expect a cherubim face upturned with heaven-lights all over it? Billy's face was upturned as he heard me draw the shade, but it was streaked like a wild Indian's with decorations of brown mud and he held a long slimy fish-worm on the end of a stick while he wiped his other grimy hand down the front of his linen blouse.

"Say, Molly, look as the snake I brunged you!" he exclaimed as he came close under the sill, which is not high from the ground. "If you put your face down to the mud and sing something to 'em they'll come outen they holes. A doodle-bug comed, too, but I couldn't ketch 'em both. Lift me up and I can put him in the water-glass on your table." He held up one muddy paddie to me and promptly I lifted him up into my arms. From the embrace in which he and the worm and I indulged my lace and dimity came out much the worse.

"That was a lovely song you sang about 'Molly, darling,' Billy," I said. "Where did you hear it?"

"That's a good bug-song, Molly, and I bet I can git a lizard with it, too, if I sing it right low." He began to squirm out of my arms toward the table and the glass.

"Who taught it to you, sugar-sweet?" I persisted as I poured water in on the squirming worm under his direction.

"Nobody taught it to me. Doc sings it to me when Tilly, nurse, nor you ain't there to put me to bed. He don't know no good songs like Roll, Jordan, Roll, or Hot Times or Twinkle. I go to sleep quick 'cause he makes me feel tired with his slow tune what's only good for bugs. Git a hairpin for me to poke him with, Molly, quick!"

I found the hairpin and I don't know why my hand trembled as I handed it to Billy. As soon as he got it he climbed out the window, glass, bug and all, and I saw him and the red setter go down the garden walk together in pursuit of the desired lizard, I suppose. I closed the blinds and drew the curtains again and flung myself on my pillow. Something warm and sweet seemed to be sweeping over me in great waves and I felt young and close up to some sort of big world-good. It was delicious and I don't know how long I would have stayed there just feeling it if Judy hadn't brought in my letter.

He had written from London, and it was many pages of wonderful things all flavored with me. He told me about Miss Chester and what good friends they were, and how much he hoped she would be in Hillsboro when he got here. He said that a great many of her dainty ways reminded him of his "own slip of a girl," especially the turn of her head like a "flower on its stem." At that I got right out of bed like a jack jumping out of a box and looked at myself in the mirror.

There is one exercise here on page 20 that I hate worst of all. You screw up your face tight until you look like a Christmas mask to get you neck muscles taut and then wobble your head around like a newborn baby until it swims. I did that one twenty extra times and all the others in proportion to make up for those two hours in bed. Hereafter I'll get up at the time directed on page 3, or maybe earlier. It frightens me to think that I've got only a few weeks more to turn from a cabbage-rose into a lily. I won't let myself even think "luscious peach" and "string-bean." If I do, I get warm and happy all over and let up on myself. I try when I get hungry to think of myself in that blue muslin dress.

I haven't been really willing before to write down in this torture volume that I took that garment to the city with me and what Madam Rene did to it—made it over into the loveliest thing I ever saw, only I wouldn't let her alter the size one single inch. I'm honorable as all women are at peculiar times. I think she understood, but she seemed not to, and worked a miracle on it with ribbon and lace. I've put it away on the top shelf of a closet, for it is torment to look at it.

You can just take any old recipe for a party and mix up a debut for a girl, but it takes more time to concoct one for a widow, especially if it is for yourself. I spent all the rest of the day doing almost nothing and thinking until I felt light-headed. Finally, I had just about given up any idea of a blaze and had decided to leak out in general society as quietly as my clothes would let me, when a real conflagration was lighted inside me.

If Tom Pollard wasn't my own first cousin I would have loved him desperately, even if I am a week older than he. He was about the only oasis in my marriage mirage, though I don't think anybody would think of calling him at all green. He never stopped coming to see me occasionally, and Mr. Carter liked him. He was the first man to notice the white ruche I sewed in the neck of my old black taffeta four or five months ago and he let me see that he noticed it out of the corner of his eyes even right there in church, under Aunt Adeline's very elbow. He makes love unconsciously, and he flirts with his own mother. As soon as I've made this widowhood hurdle—well, I'm going to spend a lot of time buying tobacco with him in his Hup runabout, which sounds as if it was named for himself.

And when that conflagration was lighted in me about my debut, Tom did it. I was sitting peaceably on my own front steps, dressed in the summer-before-last that Judy washes and irons every day while I'm deciding how to hand out the first sip of my trousseau to the neighbors, when Tom, in a dangerous blue-striped shirt, with a tie that melted into it in tone, blew over my hedge and landed at my side. He kissed the lace ruffle on my sleeve while I reproved him severely and settled down to enjoy him. But I didn't have such an awfully good time as I generally do with him. He was too full of another woman, and even a first cousin can be an exasperation in that condition.

"Now, Mrs. Molly, truly did you ever see such a peach as she is?" he demanded after I had expressed more than a dozen delightful opinions of Miss Chester. His use of the word "peach" riled me and before I stopped to think, I said: "She reminds me more of a string-bean."

"Now, Molly, don't be mean just because old Wade has got her out driving behind the grays after kissing yur hand under the lilacs yesterday, which, praise be, nobody saw but little me! I'm not sore, why should you be? Aren't you happy with me?"

I withered him with a look, or rather tried to wither him, for Tom is no Mimosa bud.

"The way that girl has started in to wake up this little old town reminds me of the feeling you get under your belt seven minutes after you've sipped an absinthe frappe for the first time—you are liable for a good jag and don't know it," he continued enthusiastically. "Let's don't let the folks know that they are off until I get everybody in a full swing of buzz over my queen. I had never seen Tom so enthusiastic over a girl before and I didn't like it. But I decided not to let him know that, but to get to work putting out the Chester blaze in him and starting one on my own account.

"That 's just what I'm thinking about, Tom," I said with a smile that was as sweet as I could make it, "and as she came with messages to me from one of my best old friends I think I ought to do something to make her have a good time. I was just planning a gorgeous dinner-party I want to have for her when you came so suddenly. Do you think we could arrange it for Tuesday evening?"

"Lord love us, Molly, don't knock the town like that! Let 'em have more than a week to get used to this white rag of a dress you've been waving in their faces for the last few days. Go slow!"

"I've been going so slow for so many years that I've turned around and I'm going fast backward," I said with a blush that I couldn't help.

"Help! Let my kinship protect me!" exclaimed Tom in alarm, and he pretended to move an inch away from me.

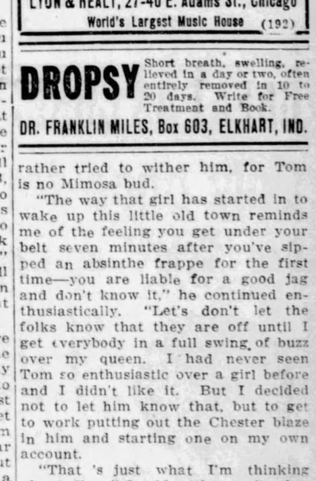
"Yes," I said slowly and as I looked out of the corner of my eyes from under the lashes that Tom himself had once told me were "too long and black to be tidy," I saw that he was in a condition to get the full shock. "If anybody wakes up this town it will be I," I said as I flung down the gauntlet with a high head.

"Here, Molly, here are the keys of my office, and the spark-plug to the Hup; you can cut off a lock of my hair, and if Judy has got a cake I'll eat it out of your hands. Shall it be California or Nova Scotia And I prefer my bride served in light gray tweed." Tom really is adorable and I let him snuggle up just one cousinly second, then we both laughed and began to plan what Tom was horrible enough to call the resurrection razoo. But I kept that delicious rose-embroidered treasure all to myself. I wanted him to meet it entirely unprepared.

To Be Continued.

Cuts Engine Prices Again

The new price list of kerosene, gasoline, distillate, and gas engines, put out by Ed. H. Witte, marks the lowest prices yet made for high standard engines. The new list quotes a 2 H-P. engine at $39.45; a 4 H-P. at $75.50; 6 H-P., $99.35; 8 H-P., $149.90; 11 H-P. at $218.90 and other sizes from 12 to 40 H-P. proportionately low. These are factory prices, direct to the user, as that is the only way Witte is now selling. Besides lowering prices, Witte's selling plan enables an engine-user to have the engine earn its own cost while it is being paid for.



Witte's factory, the Witte Iron Works, at 2610 Oakland Ave., Kansas City, Mo., is running full blast, as it has been doing all summer, to keep up with the orders, which are coming from all parts of the world.

The WITTE factory is the only one which has come down through the whole history of the American gasoline industry, under the direction and management of the same man who started it, and who made his own first engine. In the past twenty-seven years WITTE Engines have undergone every trial, and stood every test that could be devised; and the increased sales of each succeeding year merely show, anew, that a good article at the right price has no difficulty in finding ready sales. Witte puts out all of his engines on sixty days' free trial, and gives a five-year guarantee, over his own signature. A study of his catalog shows his engines to be simple and easily understood. The catalog itself is easy to read, and with the illustrations, makes it easy to know what is needed to make a good engine. And it is easy to get one of these catalogs—probably the finest catalog in the engine business today—merely write Witte, at the factory address, asking for one.—Adv.

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My offer is open to only one man in a town. If he is made of the right stuff I will start him in the jewelry business and help him succeed. Jewelry is a trade of big profits and the stepping stone to a successful jewelry store is a knowledge of repairing watches, clocks and jewelry. I can teach any man to do this in a short time and while he is learning I show him how to make money from the start without interfering with his present work. During 22 years I have started thousands of men. Many earn $5,000. One man writes me: "I MADE $27.00 IN TWO DAYS."

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TOLEDO BLADE

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1913.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

THE NOVEMBER WATCH.

The Blade's premium watch for the greatest number of subscribers sent in during the month of November goes to a Virginia worker. He sent in 233 names.

The cost of living continues to defy the law of gravity.

Huerta is the only villain in the President's message to congress.

No doubt President Wilson will let congress out on parole during the holidays.

Envoy John Lind is one man who finds no use for the phrase, "As I said before."

There is always somebody to put faith in almost any kind of fool prophecy.

There will be no quarreling over boundary lines or the neighbors' chickens in heaven.

The man who claims to have been driven to drink doesn't care very much about the brand.

There would be more reformers in the world if there was more fun in reform movements.

The hen that puts off until tomorrow what she ought to do today might be called a delaying hen.

Probably there are very few married men who ever kissed the hired girl. Tradition is unreliable.

There may be men who love the devil for the enemies he has made, but they are reluctant to admit it.

By marrying her many a man has spoiled the woman who would have made somebody an ideal wife.

Can women vote and go home without saying anything about the cobwebs they saw in the corner of the booth?

"Safety pins have been found in Etruscan and Roman tombs." Even the ancients must have believed in safety first.

Nearly all the heroes of fiction have square jaws, but there are many square-jawed failures in the matter-of-fact world.

In the event of war between Russia and Turkey one might have to toss up a penny to determine which country to sympathize with.

Teachers used to tell their pupils that it is impossible to stand an egg on end without breaking it. Is that fallacy still taught?

Lots of criticism has been made against old Adam, but never, to our knowledge, has he been accused of loafing down town every evening.

Admiral Dewey recommends four new dreadnaughts, but Secretary Daniels seems to think that two will be sufficient to back up the President's "tut, tut."

A Frenchman has discovered a new germ which he calls the "bicillus hypertoxicus." But he is perfectly safe; a germ can be called anything with impunity.

Blessed is the man who can look pleasant, even though the weather hurts his feet. It is not good for the soul of man to act as if he had corns on his face.

Nothing is more absurd than the idea that clothes make the man. If that were true, then the fellow who wears a cast-off suit would be a second-hand man.

Says Mr. Rockefeller: "Perpetual sunshine, equally distributed, would make churches unnecessary." Not if we got it through a Standard pipe line at meter rates.

It would be poor policy to try to make a vice president or United States senator of the boy who can grow one hundred bushels of corn on one acre of ground.

President Wilson's Mexican problem is nothing compared to that of the Chicago woman who purposes adopting fifteen babies representing as many different nationalities.

A Pennsylvania offender against the law of the land must either live in Kansas or go to the penitentiary for thirty years. Yet there are people who complain that courts are too lenient.

An evangelist in Tennessee says the world will come to an end December 31, 1917. It will be well, however, if anyone expects to have a note coming due on that date, to be prepared to meet it.

We suppose that if the government at Washington totters to a fall members of congress will argue that it is because they didn't get a chance between sessions to put in a claim for mileage.

REASON FOR 45 CENT EGGS.

According to figures compiled by the government, the percentage of increase in the production of eggs in ten years has been more than twice the percentage of increase in the population of the country. So, in accounting for the egg famine, any theory that the hens had become less fertile or that the number of hens had decreased would be scratching in the wrong chicken yard.

One does not have to be very old to recall the days when people did not expect to eat eggs after frost had come. Winter was the resting period of hens and the season for doing without eggs. But the cold storage plant is now universal. It has done more than make the egg a luxury of the winter breakfast table. It has made it the year-around necessity. It has caused the development of industries among which eggs by the thousand and million are the raw materials. It has caused the invention and construction of containers by means of which eggs can be shipped any distance. It has builded up a great export trade in eggs.

The famine may be charged to the appetite for eggs. It is due to the fact that eggs are common-places among the housewife's materials every day in the twelvemonth. Many more millions of hens than there are would be necessary to satisfy the demand of eggs, many more storage plants, many more persons whose special task it is to distribute eggs among the egg-eaters.

AEROPLANES FOR THE NAVY.

Though it was in the United States that the first practical flying machine was constructed, the United States government has shown little interest in aerial navigation. The military arms of European nations have bought great numbers of machines, have trained hundreds and thousands of men in their use and are striving constantly for improvements in their efficiency and safety. By comparison, Uncle Sam has done scarcely anything at all in this line.

The speech of Secretary Daniels in St. Louis indicates the American navy has discovered that aeroplanes are actually of value as an aid to naval vessels in time of war. "Rash, indeed," said the secretary, "will be the commander of an opposing fleet who would head his vessels against the fleet or coast of an enemy possessing a number of these vicious wasps, and unfortunate, indeed, would be a commander who did not have ready at his call this means of obtaining supremacy in the air."

The recommendations of Secretary Daniels would carry weight where weight is needed, with congress which can say whether the United States is to keep abreast of the rest of the world in the matter of aeronautics or cintinue to lag shamelessly behind.

FROM ARCTIC TO ANTARTIC BY RAIL.

The old North and South Pole railway scheme, a great joke with the newspaper photographers when the sun of Populism was rising and presenting a series of unutilizable visions for the world's entertainment, is losing its humorous aspect. It is beginning to look like a real railroad, with strings of freight cars and puffing locomotives and enginemen with canvas gloves and a timber line of coal dust on their foreheads.

Recently the rails of a line in Chili running from the Magellan Straits to the Peruvian frontier were joined. A railroad, some 300 or 400 miles in length now operates between a Chilean seaport and the more important cities of southern Peru. The linking of this road with a number of others would extend that line starting at the Straits of Magellan to the frontier of Peru and Ecuador. At the other extreme of the "Pole to Pole" railroad is the Hudson Bay line which, when completed, will permit the traveler to journey by rail from the Arctic to southern Mexico, well within the tropics. There remains the building of pioneer lines in Ecuador and Columbia and the tying together of disconnected roads in the Central American states, work still unprojected but entirely feasible.

A little more turning of the trend of trade from the west to the south would bring this about in the course of a few years.

TO MAKE THE GOVERNMENT MARE GO.

For statesmen running for office, economy is one of the easiest words to speak. For statesmen in office, economy is one of the hardest things to practice.

Estimates of governmental expenditures for the year ending with June 30, 1915, are about $34,000,000 more than the appropriations for the year ending June 30 next. The state department thinks it must have $400,000 more in order to get along. The war department desires about $13,000,000 more, the navy department very nearly $4,000,000 more. The departments of agriculture, justice, labor, interior and commerce have all figured it out that increases in their annual appropriations are absolutely necessary. The treasury department thinks it can do with $40,000 less money, the postoffice department with $67,000 less and for legislative expenses $7,325 less is asked than has been required for this fiscal year. The estimates for all government expenses for 1915 reach the solemn and commanding total of $1,108,681,777, being $34,375,908 more than the allowances voted for 1914.

We will not quote from the campaign handbook of the Democratic party. It wouldn't save Uncle Sam a penny if we did. Besides, we have long realized that there are a tremendous number of things for the government to do, the number increasing every year, and that it takes money to do them.

FOR A SHORT SESSION.

The assurance in the news dispatches from Washington that the winter session of congress will be a busy one can scarcely be contradicted even by recitation of the well-known fact that congress has an habitual objection to performing its business with anything like dispatch.

There is something more than weariness with the labor of legislating which will serve to move congress to an early adjournment. While they have been dealing with the tariff and the currency in the extra session, the absence of many members has been taken advantage of by rivals at home. Two or three of the leaders of the house are candidates for senatorships and a number of senators, elected by their state legislatures, must try for re-election under the popular system this fall. All of these will use their influence to speed the winter's business. Add to them the congressmen who must explain their failure to get desirable appointments for political helpers, or must offset the injury which disappointed officeseekers may attempt, and there remain few at Washington who will face with patience and comfort the prospects of a long session.

The prediction of an abbreviated season of law making seems to be based on reasonable grounds.

WEALTH DISTRIBUTING ITSELF.

The way toward a moneyed despotism does not lie through the premises of the big corporations. Rather, it may be said that the larger a corporation the more democratic it is. Wealthy and powerful men may control these companies, but they do so only by the grace or the indifference of stockholders in quite moderate circumstances.

An examination made recently of the stock books of 191 corporations has shown that these concerns, having an aggregate capitalization of $8,626,000,000, are owned by 929,282 stockholders. In a few years, there may be twice as many stockholders. For the tendency has been toward a wider and wider scattering of ownership. Where only a few men or a few families dominated an industry ten or fifteen years since, there are now thousands sharing in the industry's profits. The trust which has loomed so darkly and has seemed to threaten so much is likely to be set down in time as an altogether efficient method of distributing the country's wealth.

Government ownership of the great industries would mean that whatsoever benefits the public would derive from the system would come to it indirectly, if they came at all. A thoroughly distributed ownership of industrial shares would attain ends sought without weighting the government with more than it might bear or presenting politics with a new and irresistible set of temptations.

"No, But We Have Something Just As Good"

YOU'RE rather a young man to be left in charge of a drug shop," said the old gentleman. "Have you any diploma?"

"Why, er—er—no, sir," replied the clerk, "but we have a preparation of our own that is just as good."

THAT "SOMETHING JUST AS GOOD" is ONE OF THE BUGBEARS OF COMMERCE.

It is a common method of foisting any-old-thing on the customer who asks for a PARTICULAR article—and it is, in nine cases out of ten, a thoroughly reprehensible practice.

Usually this "something just as good" is offered as a substitute for an ADVERTISED article. In that way the storekeeper who "substitutes" turns the OTHER FELLOW'S expenditure of money to his own account.

It may be, of course, that this "something just as good" IS what the substitutor claims it to be—but usually it is NOT—or the substitutor would come out into the open and ADVERTISE it, thus creating a LEGITIMATE DEMAND FOR HIS PRODUCT, on the article's OWN MERIT.

When the substitutor offers you "something just as good" he goes on the theory, usually, that this is the first time you have asked for the OTHER article—and that in such circumstance you have no means of knowing whether the substitute IS "as good."

Now if HIS product is NOT equal in quality to the article you asked for, he has killed your faith in an advertised commodity—which is an economic crime, for he negatives a beneficial force of the utmost importance to YOU.

DON'T ACCEPT SUBSTITUTES.

YOU ARE TAKING A CHANCE WHEN YOU DO—

If you call for a brand which you see ADVERTISED IN THE WEEKLY BLADE, and the tradesman offers you something "just as good," DON'T TAKE THE SUBSTITUTE—GO TO THE STORE THAT KEEPS WHAT OUR ADVERTISERS ARE SPENDING MONEY TO ESTABLISH YOUR FAITH IN.

AN ENGLISH TRUST DECISION.

Among the chronicles of business in this country is the case of three coal companies, two rich and powerful, one just getting a start. When the hard times of 1907-8 came on, the two strong companies expressed a willingness to enter into an agreement so that the third could be carried along and win through to better days. But they were advised that the proposed agreement was action in restraint of trade and laid each and every man signing the contract liable to a term in jail. The result was two coal companies where there had been three, two companies made richer and one reduced to bankruptcy through competition.

Remembering this case, it is interesting to read of a court decision in England affecting coal mines also.

For many years the district of Newcastle in Australia, was the sole important producing section of the colony. For forty years, the producers made contracts with their labor so that the wage was fixed in proportion to the price of coal. In case of alvance in the price of fuel, the workmen received thirteen cents out of each twenty-four cents increase. The arrangement was satisfactory all round and a thriving community rose in the vicinity of the mines. About ten or twelve years ago, a new coal district was opened. Competition brought the mines of the fields near to ruin. Wages went down and workmen deserted their homes to seek more remunerative labor elsewhere. Finally, at the most desperate point, an agreement was entered into by the producers. Prices were fixed. There was money again for the promotion of sales and the opening of new veins. Wages came back to their former standard.

In time, the coal companies were brought into court and convicted of violations of a law governing restraint of trade. But on appeal to England, the decision was reversed. The report said: "It can never be of real benefit to the consumers of coal that colliery proprietors shall carry on their business at a loss, or that any profit they make should depend on the miners' wages being reduced to a minimum. Where these conditions prevail the less remunerative collieries will be closed down, there will be a great loss of capital, miners will be thrown out of employment, less coal will be produced and prices will consequently rise until it becomes possible to reopen the closed collieries or open other seams. The consumers of coal will lose in the long run."

Our anti-trust laws forbid any trade agreement, no matter if vicious or benign. Until there is some distinction as to such agreement, we shall be snarled up in the trust question.

THE NAVAL PROGRAM.

There are few things more deceptive than the sense of security which the American people have developed to so high a degree in the last half century. We have no trouble with a nation of the first power which has gone so far as a resort to arms. Therefore, many thousands of us have lulled ourselves into the faith that there can be no trouble of so serious a nature. We call a war a number of hard names, and because of our disgust with it, assume that war will have the good taste to stay away.

Considering that there are at least a half dozen great nations which are today as ambitious for conquest as any kingdoms were in the Middle Ages, that two or three of these countries are becoming too narrow for their populations and that one of these same nations has been gathering together a tremendous armament and treasure for the plain purpose of making itself all-powerful, our security must be set down as our amazing good fortune, not as due to the acceptance on the part of the world that war can be, and is shortly to be, dispensed with.

There is no way of telling when the end will come to our long freedom from the alarms and terrors of a great conflict, no telling when some truculent, or some land-hungry nation may consider the time ripe for disputing our position as protector in the western hemisphere. If we value our national integrity, or have any thought as to the lives of our young men, we cannot grudge the dollars with which to keep the navy strong and efficient. To do so would be sordid and criminal and blind. It would be falling into dangerous error of believing our security everlasting, a gift in perpetuity.

The naval program laid down by Secretary Daniels will come into conflict with three groups of citizens, one confident that, so far as this nation is concerned, a foreign war is impossible, a second nourishing the idea that if we disarm our example will be followed over all the world, and another group, indifferent as to men's lives, which would spare money now and trust to national patriotism and strength in the hour of crisis. It is to be hoped that none of these groups will prevail at Washington, or a combination of all of them. For if they did we would be but betraying a weakness which would serve as an invitation to any of the jealous nations to come and take whatosever it liked. Still worse, we would be admitting that our god was the Almighty Dollar.

HELPING OUT ALASKA.

In his speech accepting the Progresive nomination for President, Colonel Roosevelt, made the novel suggestion that Alaska be employed as a sort of experimental station for governmental policies still in the theoretical stage. He felt that because of the isolation of the territory and its small population, these experiments could be carried through with a minimum of interference with or from other interests. The test would be clean tests, so far as such things were possible.

It is interesting—and it ought to be complimentary to Colonel Roosevelt—to find that President Wilson has suggested very much the some thing in his first regular message to congress. The President thinks that the great storehouse of Alaska should be opened with government-owned and government-operated railroads, that ports and terminals should be under government control and that the resources which will be developed by means of transportation should remain the people's property.

If two men of such contrasting temperaments as Mr. Wilson and Mr. Roosevelt, in such sharp conflict as to fundamental political doctrines, think it quite feasible and entirely in conformity with American ideals to make a trial of governmental ownership in Alaska, there seems no good reason why it should not be made. Certainly, it cannot be opposed upon the ground of flying in the face of some partisan tenet or some prized tradition.

AFTER HUERTA.

The country could join the administration in the prayer for the downfall of Huerta in Mexico if it could hope for something better than the Huertan faction. But there has been no assurance that Pancho Villa or Carranza or Felix Diaz or one of the Maderos would provide the republic with any better government. There is nothing on which to base the confidence that, once Huerta had gathered his loot together and fled to Europe, there will be peace, a restoration of industry and a reopening of the sources from which American investors have drawn profits.

There seems to be a good deal of truth in the assertion of a returned traveler that Mexico will not go back to planting the fields and working the mines until it is wearied to exhaustion with fighting. In the anarchy of today, every politician sees a chance to gain power, every musket-bearer sees a chance to pillage. When the prospect for power fades away and there is nothing to steal worth taking the risk of bullets for, the country may be ready to call off its multitudinous feuds and let the pursuit of happiness take another form than discharging firearms.

Huerta will fall, it appears certain. Probably just as certain is it that after him will come a series of presidents and dictators who will boss things a little while and then hasten away where they, too, may cease from troubling.

BOUND TO TELL SOME DAY.

From this article, published by Farm and Fireside, it does not appear that the automobile is replacing the horse:

Reports from the Union Stock Yards of Chicago give the interesting fact that there are now employed in Chicago 72,939 horses, or only 287 less than a year ago. In Boston the number of horses is only 50 less than 10 years ago. Minneapolis has 158 more and St. Louis 720 more than 10 years ago. Inasmuch as the city driving and carriage horse has rapidly disappeared the figures show that more draught horses are in use today than ever before, motor vehicles notwithstanding.

Government statistics show that there are more draught animals in the country than there were ten years ago and that they are held at a much higher valuation.

Nevertheless, we believe that motor-driven vehicles are bound to take the place of horses. For one thing, the larger cities, as they become more cleanly and more insistent upon sanitation carried to its farthest point, will be less and less friendly toward the horse and may regulate him entirely out of the city streets. For another thing, competition among manufacturers and merchants will tend to compel the adoption of auto-trucks and oauto-delivery wagons upon the simple ground of increasing efficiency. As time becomes a matter of greater importance to farmers, the farming people will invest more and more in automobiles.

It may take many years for the automobile to show that it is actually displacing the horse. But it would not be surprising if this were shown in the statistics of the next census.

Sunday School

A MAN WHO MADE A NATION SUFFER

The International Sunday School Lesson for December 14 Is: "The Sin of Achan," Josh. 7.

By William T. Ellis.

This is a lesson on the tied-upness of life. It shows how the sins of the fathers are visited, not only upon the children, but also upon the mothers and fathers and cousins and neighbors. Everybody with even the germ of an idea of social relationship or obligation in his mind should read this story of how one man cursed his nation; even as the seller of impure milk, the owner of unsanitary tenements, the money-loan shark, the sweat-shop contractor and the giver of bribes curses a whole community nowadays. Quite as it is possible for a single miscreant to poison a village well, so the offense of one person may bring anguish to a whole people. As The Youth's Companion remarks, "The way of the transgressor's mother is also hard."

Although he came of good family, this man Achan was a common, low-down, sordid thief. Small, selfish-covetousness had dried up the springs of his religion. The whole story may be told in a few sentences. Jehovah, who had far-reaching enterprise on hand in preparing Canaan for the Jews and the Jews for Canaan, had ordered that all the loot of the conquered city of Jericho should be "devoted," that is, set aside as sacred to him. But Achan, like every other grafter, thought that an exception should be made in his case. The general law might apply properly to the common herd; but his case was "peculiar." So he stole some fancy Babylonish garments and 50 shekels of silver, and a tongue of gold. (By the way, the translators were afraid to render that word "tongue" literally, as they did not understand that gold ingots were made into the shape of a tongue, as a specimen now in the Constantinople Museum shows. In like manner the Chinese until lately melted silver into the shape of shoes.) Oriental fashion, Achan hid the forbidden loot in the earth under his tent.

Like all the political graft of our day, this act had consequences running far beyond the deed itself. It was a direct violation of the mandate of God, whose sovereignty is the strength of the state. Achan defied Jehovah, and demoralized a nation. When a detachment of the army of Israel went up to take the city of Ai, it was put to rout. The strategy was bad, being born of overconfidence; but most of all the failure was due to the withdrawal of the favor of the Lord. God could not bless any army that harbored an Achan in its camp.

Why the Mother Wailed

That story has countless modern counterparts. Some readers of these words know of a mission which conspicuously lacked success. One missionary's life was questioned on all sides. The board withdrew him. Straightway a revival visited the mission.

Dr. Truitt, of Dallas, tells a story of a visit to a home whose only son had suddenly gone to open shame and disaster. When he called at the home, the mother, a member of the church, accused herself of being entirely at fault because she had of late ceased to pray for her son. She said it was her sin that had caused her son's defeat. The illustration is a searching one, as is the whole story of Achan. What says the poet—

"His strength was as the strength of ten,
Because his heart was pure."

Only the clean life and the holy church can prevail in the hour of conflict. In a certain southern city recently, the churchmen asked a well known deacon to represent them in a moral reform movement. Investigation of his ineffectiveness showed that he was a large owner of property used for evil purposes. He was driven from the fight with words of loathing. To every one of us there will certainly come an hour of crisis, if it has not already arrived, when all our past will be searched and tested. Upon that hour will depend all our future usefulness, as patriots and as Christians. Wisely did John B. Gough cry, in his dying words, "Young man, keep your record clean."

The Secret of Sacredness.

A certain man in high place has a haunting look of fear in his eyes which his friends seldom speak about, but which they well understand. He would give all his position and power to be free from it. For it tells the story of a past which may, like an avenging murderer, lay in wait for him around the next corner to slay him. He fails to conquer his Ais because there is an Achan experience in his life.

Could we but see as God sees we would perceive how this principle of sin in the camp runs through life. It explains why one man absents himself from prayer meeting, another from the temperance cause, another from the rally of good citizens. It is the law of moral retribution at work. Sin always finds out its victims—and there is no other Nemesis so ruthless—even though the sin itself may never be found out. That is why "the wicked flee," but "the righteous are bold as a lion." Conscious rectitude is the greatest source of courage. Much that is easy to virtue is impossible to even hidden sin.

When Virtue Is Defeated.

On a clear-cut moral issue, recently, in a certain community, the people voted wrong. The immediate results of the election are comparatively negligible; but the effect upon the future is tremendous. The anguish of the civic leaders is like that of Joshua when he heard the news from Ai. For it meant that virtue had lost caste, while unrighteousness had been publicly established. All the enemies of good and of God had been heartened. The prestige of Jehovah had been diminished. All the future of God's people in Canaan was threatened by the rout of the Jews at Ai. No moral or religious question is being decided for the present moment alone; the consequences are as far-reaching and untraceable as the wireless messages on the waves of ether.

The old story brings us face to face with the wonderful truth that not only is all humanity tied up in the one bundle of life, but also that the glory of God is inextricably involved. In the eyes of the people of Canaan, these Israelites were samples of God's handiwork. They represented him. Joshua pertinently put it up to Jehovah, "And what wilt Thou do for Thy great name?" Rather a serious matter for both God and man, this, of bearing his name and being his chosen. Wonder of life, such a miserable fellow as Achan could rob the Eternal of his reputation.

Can We Stand Stern Law?

Some teachers of this lesson will have difficulties ahead of them because of the divine law, violated by Achan, that Jericho and its people should all perish in the conquest. Even more so will sentimentalists rail over the punishment of Achan. He was stoned to death, extirpated, and his line perished with him. Now that is not the way some moderns would believe. They think they can counsel the Almighty, and teach mercy to the All-merciful. The day's mood is to coddle the criminal, to call him more sinned against than sinning, and to blame his heredity and his environment. We are in a mollycoddle age in some respects, flabby in its thinking and mushy in its measures.

Therein we differ from God. We make light of moral obliquity. Adultery we esteem merely spice for the popular novels, or a Pullman car episode. Plain stealing is called "high finance" or "practical politics." Sheer falsehood and dishonor are cloaked under "business is business."

We need more of the harshness of the surgeon's knife, which cuts out the cancer to save the body. The exceeding sinfulness of sin, and the complete and direct personal responsibility of every free moral agent, are old doctrines which need new preaching. "The soul that sinneth it shall die," cries out from this Achan story. If our young men were heard oftener to say, in the face of temptation, "How can I do this thing, and sin against God?" our social outlook would be brighter. The old-fashioned teaching of clean hands and pure hearts holds more of solution for the day's perplexities than any sociological program. Put God on the throne, drive the Achans from the camp, and hold the Divine Law as pure and terrible, as well as sweet and merciful, and then our religious and social and national stability will be assured.

Individual Zones of Quiet

Chicago Record-Herald.

OUR modern day, half-crazed by the uproar that its own activities have brought about, will welcome the soft pedal that Sir Hiram Maxim, inventor of the gun silencer, is preparing to put on the hubbub in which every great urban community has condemned itself to live.

Everything has to be paid for, in one shape or another, and too many of our present aids, appliances and conveniences pay for themselves in noise. Both the conscious and the sub-conscious organisms suffer, knowingly or unknowingly, and no relief has been promised.

The Anglo-American inventor proposes to better such conditions by making the individual immune, so far as articular addresses are concerned. A simple electrical appliance will turn any office or bedroom into a zone of quiet. The noise will go on, but will not reach the ear; and sounds, the waves of which fail to reach the ear-drum, are non-existent—for that particular ear.

The new invention will soon be tried in the wards of a New York hospital. As soon as possible let it be introduced into the noisy regions of offices, stores and factories. Thus may the number of hospital patients become appreciably reduced.

Gems of American Humor

Selections From the Works of the Country's Foremost Humorists.

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N. P. WILLIS—Miss Albina McLush.

MISS McLUSH rarely walks. When she does, it is with the deliberate majesty of a Dido. Her small, plump feet melt to the ground like snowflakes; and her figure sways to the indolent motion of her limbs with a glorious grace and yieldingness quite indescribable. She was idling showly up the Mall one evening just at twilight, with a servant at a short distance behind her, who, to while away the time between his steps, was employing himself in throwing stones at cows feeding upon the common. A gentleman, with a natural admiration for a splendid person, addressed her. He might have done a more eccentric thing. Without troubling herself to look at him, she turned to her servant and requested him, with a desperate ennui, to knock that fellow down! John obeyed his orders; and, as his mistress resumed her lounge, picked up a new handful of pebbles, and tossing one at the nearest cow, loitered lazily after.

Such supreme indolence was irresistible. I gave in—I—who never before could summon energy to sigh—I—to whom a declaration was but a synonym for perspiration—I—who had only thought of love as a nervous complaint, and of women but to pray for a good deliverance—I—yes—I—knocked under. Albina McLush! Thou wert too exquisitely lazy. Human sensibilities cannot hold out forever.

I found her one morning sipping coffee at 12, with her eyes wide open. She was just from the bath, and her complexion had a soft, dewy transparency, like the cheek of Venus rising from the sea. It was the hour, Lurly had told me, when she would be at the trouble of thinking. She put away with her dimpled forefinger, as I entered, a cluster of rich curls that had fallen over her face, and nodded to me like a water-lily swaying to the wind when its cup is full of rain.

"Lady Albina," said I, in my softest tone, "how are you?"

"Bettine," said she, addressing her maid in a voice as clouded and rich as the south wind on an Aeolian, "how am I today?"

The conversation fell into short sentences. The dialogue became a monologue. I entered upon my declaration. With the assistance of Bettina, who supplied her mistress with cologne, I kept her attention alive through the incipient circumstances. Symptoms were soon told. I came to the avowal. Her hand lay reposing on the arm of the sofa, half-buried in a muslin foulard. I took it up and pressed the cool soft fingers to my lips—unforbidden. I rose and looked into her eyes for confirmation. Delicious creature—she was asleep!

I never had courage to renew the subject. Miss McLush seems to have forgotten it altogether. Upon reflection, too, I'm convinced she would not survive the excitement of the ceremony—unless, indeed, she should sleep between the responses and the prayer.

A Romantic Jewel

Milwaukee Wisconsin.

A jewel with a most romantic history was exhibited at the Royal society's conversazione recently. It is a priceless ornament of carnelian, lapis luzuli and turquoise, and was made by order of the Pharaoh of Egypt 3,400 years before the birth of Christ. It was given by the monarch to one of his favorites, and when the latter died it was buried with him in his tomb.

Some years afterward the tomb was entered by a thief, who was about to steal the precious gem when the heavy slabs that formed its roof fell on him and killed him. In the course of centuries all traces of this ancient tomb were lost, and as a result of frequent sand storms it lay buried deep under the sand. It was excavated, however, last March by Prof. Flinders Petrie, the great Egyptian archaeologist. The crushed body of the thief in the act of stealing the jewel was found and told its own story, and the beautiful gem was brought to England. It is worth a fortune.

VARIETIES

In the present year the United Stat has exported 21,000,000 dozens of eggs

Geneva is building a natural histo museum at a cost of $230,000.

Servia has placed an order for 900,0 war medals with a Swiss firm.

Yale University in the last fisc year received $1,418,935 in bequests a cash donations.

Chinese streets are always ma crooked to keep the evil spirits out them.

A patent has been issued for a penc holding clip to be fastened to a pe son's ear.

In the first six months of 1913 a Swe ish factory made and sold 56,500,0 cigarettes.

There are eighty plants in the Unit Kingdom for the conversion of garba into electric power.

Proportionately more American mi tary aviators have been killed th those of any other nation except Ita

Alaska has 42 schools, attended more than 3,000 white children.

Fuel oil consumption by the Unit States navy this year is estimated 30,000,000 gallons.

Wisconsin's new law protecting fro in their breeding season is believed be the first of the kind in the wor

More than 400,000 pianos are built this country annually. They are v ued at nearly $70,000,000.

Japan's rice crop this year is es mated at nearly 263,934,000 bushels, 12,000,000 bushel increase over last ye

Aluminum soled shoes are made laborers compelled to work on da ground or wet floors. They have leath tops.

What is said to be the largest t trunk in the world, measuring 145 fe in girth, is at Mixtla, Mexico.

A curious tree of the tropics, t matapalo, grows only with the aid another tree, which it gradually velops and kills.

More than 4,600 miles of copper w will be required for telephones in a office building which is being built New York.

Railroads of the United States a nually consume more than 2,700,000 g lons of water for each mile of line.

In this country there are about 277, acres, sufficient to support 6,950 cat or 55,600 sheep, now worthless beca of the prairie dogs.

Assuming the population of t United States to be 100,000,000, o man out of every 40 owes his mea of livelihood and usefulness in so degree to Edison.

Chinchillas, valuable fur-bearin animals, which inhabit high mountai in Chile, have been imported into En land for breeding experiments on farm.

A great exposition will be held Deusseldorf in 1915 to show what Ge many has accomplished in the la century in almost every field of h man activity.

In Argentine it is possible to le not more than 49,421 acres of publ land and to purchase directly 6,1 acres of pasture land, or 494 acres agricultural land.

Prince Edward island is going in the breeding of beef cattle. Reg tered Herefords, Galloways, Poll Angus and English Shorthorns are be imported.

In the United States there are mo than 200,000,000 apple trees of bea ing age, about 20,000,000 pear tre and more than 16,000,000 cherry tre

There are no more cheap lands the west. Land that could be bough 13 years ago for $1 is now selling from $10 to $100 in sections whe there are successful irrigation system

Probably the simplest court live in the world is that worn in the roy palace of Korea. The emperor's se vants are all dressed in garments a headgear of red calico.

Collapsible baby carriages have most gone out of use in Christia Norway, owing to the agitation again them started by a local physician, specialist in children's diseases.

In a group of 25 boys taking "pa time" agricultural work in five agr cultural schools in Massachusetts la year, two earned more than $3 each, 12 more than $200 and ot three less than $100 from their far produce.

Although the state of New Yo exceeded all former records by pr ducing more than 8,625,000,000 cub feet of natural gas last year, it i ported nearly as much more fro Pennsylvania to supply its demand

Experiments by the Japanese go ernment of producing camphor distilling the leaves and branches camphor trees have reached a sta at which 317 gallons of distillate a produced from each 400 pounds leaves.

About 5,000 tons of cork sawdu are used in Spain annually in pac ing fruits for shipment. Some 4 000 persons are employed in ro manner in the cork industry in Spa with an average wage of about cents a day.

During the fiscal year nearly 3 000 grazing permits were issued the national forests, and more th 20,000,000 head of domestic anima were given advantage of the pri ilege. Out of the vast number permits issued only 144 cases grazing trespass were observed.

Australian shipments to the Unit States are expected by the Ocean Steamship Co. to increase rapid under the new American tariff, whi is causing that line to plan a ne 10,000-ton vessel for the trans-Pacif service.

The republic of Haiti has decide to reform and stabilize its currenc and after January 1, 1914, the mon tary unit will be the gold gourd weighing 418 grams, nine-hundre thousandths fine, making it equal value to the quarter dollar of t United States.

Experienced men believe that the southwestern states, and perha elsewhere in America, Turkish tob cco can be raised successfully, and is thought that it might be wor while to encourage the industr While suitable soil and climate na urally are the prime requisites, great deal depends upon a thor ne knowledge of the proper methods planting, curing, and handling t tobacco.

The Atlantic coast of America shortly to have the advantage of least two dry docks capable of rece ing the largest steamers. In additi to the one to be built near Quebe another of about equal size is to built at South Boston. This latt dock is to cost $3,000,000, and a co tract has been entered into by whi the International Mercantile Mari the Cunard and the Hamburg-Am can lines will pay $50,000 a year 20 years for its use.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

THE HOMESTEADER'S STORY

My experience as a homesteader has been so varied and expensive, I think it might be interesting and of some value to my eastern neighbors. I wish especially to call attention to our land laws and the way they operate now. I was raised on a farm; a renter's son, and know enough of the renter. I always wanted to own a home of my own some day. I left home at the age of 22 and "went west," traveled a good deal and finally learned the machinist's trade. In 1905 I went to work at the trade in Chicago. While there I went to hear a lecture given by some men who were advertising government reclamation projects, setting forth the advantages of homes in the irrigated regions of the west. They had stereopticon views of all the projects then completed, and under way. Mr. Perkins was speaker, and Mr. Bien, then assistant director of the reclamation service was there. Some of the things that Mr. Perkins said I still remember. One thing was, that the government was trying to give opportunity to men to have homes of their own, who would otherwise have to live in tenement houses in the city. At the close of the lecture he invited questions, and a number were asked. One was, "how much capital does it require for a man with a family to take up a homestead under one of these projects?" He said, "Well, not less than $1,300, and an outfit." I wonder how much chance he thought a tenement dweller had? But this is a very low estimate for when a man starts work on a new irrigated farm, he pays a high price for his seed and provisions, $20 to $26 per ton for hay, and when he has alfalfa to seed the third year, he finds the price has dropped to $6 and $8 per ton.

Mr. Perkins explained Mr. Garfield's plan to help homesteaders reside on their homesteads and build their own canal at the same time. It was a good plan, the thought of a good practical man, but it was never allowed to work. By this plan the homesteaders would work on the canal, get part money and part coupons for their work. What was not needed for expenses would be applied on their water right. Well, I made up my mind that might go to Western Colorado, in the Grand Valley, and take up a claim under the High Line canal. I had a friend there who had been writing to me about the work just started. I had $500 which I though was enough for a bachelor. I arrived at Fruita early in morning in March, 1907. I had not been there long when I met an old man who was not employed at much but talking, and he told me all about this country. The real estate men were not up yet, so they could not take me away from him. Claim under the high line? Well, he had one years ago, when they first started to talk about the building the high-line, but he had given it up. Work started? Bosh, no! They had started to survey for he third time, but no one had much confidence in it any more. I made up my mind that he was a quitter, and turned away in disgust. Before long I met my friend and he introduced me to a lawyer who was in the claim business and a real estate man. They made things appear rosy in a short time, and before two weeks had passed they had located me on a claim under the high-line—for a small consideration.

Then my education commenced. My filing was under the old homestead law, subject to the provisions of the act of June 17, 1902. When I tried to find out about it, all I could get aside from the law was that it would all be up to the secretary of the interior to do with as he pleased. A senator from the south said of the land laws: "They are nothing but a jargon of inconsistencies." Well, I know more besides, but it is no more complimentary than that. Now the government has been trying to make the old homestead law so strict that a speculator can not obtain land under it at all. If a law is made so that a man with money would starve out, how can a tenement dweller exist under the same conditions? This is the way they did it. A man must be on the land all the time, and no leave of absence granted except on account of sickness. One conscientious homesteader applied for leave, was granted it from the local land office, went out for the time, and returned. Some time after he had returned, he was notified that his lease had been refused by the Washington office. What could the poor fellow do? He had swindled the government!

Well, Mr. Garfield surprised us all for he raked up enough money to warrant a start on the work. We all felt pretty good over the prospect, when, presto change, Garfield went out of office as secretary of interior and Mr. Ballinger succeeded him. That spring arrangements had all been made to go to work on the canal, and a contract was let, when Mr. Ballinger telegraphed to the engineer in charge to wait further advisement. Then Attorney General Wickersham decided that the Garfield plan was unconstitutional. After two years Mr. Fisher put through the bond issue which Mr. Ballinger thought best. It was much better for us to pay interest on bonds than to do our own work, you see. With Garfield's plan dropped, we homesteaders were in a pretty plight. We were not allowed leave of absence, and there was no work for us to make a living at, and there we were. Western congressmen took the matter up at once, but do you know, it was three years from that time until a law was passed and we could get leave of absence until water was on the land. And actual work was not started until last October, a year ago. The majority of the homesteaders either abandoned their claims, or made occasional visits to them. A very few were located where they could go to work and return the same day. And a few bachelors, like myself, would go out and work for a week or so and return. The first fall and winter I had to drive 13 miles to find work, where I had a tent, and wou'd take whatever odd jobs I could pick up. That winter I lived on $6 per month while it cost $11 to keep my horse. I ate mostly potatoes, while the horse ate $26 alfalfa and $50 oats. The next winter I was at the claim more, as I saved some in the summer and wanted to do more improving. I learned a lot about irrigating while helping on ranches near Fruita. I irrigated, helped to smudge, ditched and stacked alfalfa, picked fruit, hauled gravel, mixed cement, carried the hod, hauled coal from the mine, worked extra in lumber yard, dug and cemented cisterns, trapped coyotes, skinned sheep that had died in the snow, and later in the spring plucked wool from the carcasses that were decayed. There was a man whose claim adjoined mine who worked with me a good deal and we decided not to be quitters. One year from January to November neither of us ate any pie, cake, or beef. But we were in good condition and not near starved, for we did not have to eat prairie dogs. We enjoyed life to a certain extent, but always the uselessness of it all was in my mind. After three years we took advantage of the leave of absence law just passed and looked for steady jobs. Every dollar I could save above living expenses was put in on improvements on the claim, and when I sold my outfit, it was not as good as new, so that I came out a little in debt besides dropping my $500.

The congressmen from the west have been busy all the time trying to get better land laws and they have accomplished a little. The old homestead has been replaced by the new three-year law and when it passed all of us homesteaders received notice stating that if we wished to prove up under the old law to give notice within 90 days otherwise it would pass under the new law. We sought legal advice and decided to let it pass under the new law, as all of us had served three years The local land commissioner gave his opinion that we would not be held to the letter of the law, because they surely knew that it was impossible to cultivate. This also was the opinion of the receiver at Montrose. It cost us to make proof, about $30 apiece. Our proofs were nearly all rejected; mine on residence as well as cultivation. Imagine the feeling of a homesteader when he thinks of all he passed through, and lost, to think that it all was not enough to prove residence. Why were we given a chance to spend $30 apiece when it was impossible to cultivate and raise a crop? The explanation came with the rejection, which stated that all claims under irrigation projects would be held up to the letter of the law. If the same explanation had been sent with the first notice, it would have saved $30 apiece for us, for that was wasted. It almost looks like a graft on someone's part. This shutting us off is done with a noble idea to keep us from "speculating" on the land, for 160 acres of irrigated land is more than one man can handle, and if we have a deed to it we will sell the balance and "speculate" on it. I would like to ask if these homesteaders do not need to speculate? Many a time I had to "speculate" as to where the next feed for my horse would come from. The department of the interior ought to have made that impossible, too.

This brings us to the seat of the whole trouble. The government has been trying to remedy the defect, but they have not been working at the defective part Mr. Perkins stated that a man ought to have at least $1,300 and outfit, which means $2,400. On this project it is not enough. All this monkeying around for 15 years, plus cost of canal, will make water cost $80.50 per acre, perhaps more. An irrigated farm does well if it makes a bare living for the first five years. I did not know anything about this before I came here. To show how innocent I was at first, I will tell of a plan I had for helping along. My friend proposed that he help me on funds, and in return, after I had proved up, I would deed him 40 acres. When my filing papers came I started to read the "suggestions" on the back of it, and here is one notice:

"All entries must be declared fraudulent and cancelled where (2) they are not made for the sole purpose of actual residence and cultivation to obtain a home for the entryman, but are made wholly or in part in interest of, or for the benefit of, some other person; (3 where they originally were made in good faith, but afterward held in the interest of or for the benefit of others. An entry mad in good faith, without fraud, becomes a fraudulent entry and must be cancelled if the entryman, before proof, sells or agrees to sell the land, or any part thereof of interest therein, to some person and thereafter continues his residence and cultivation, intending after proof, to make a conveyance to such person."

Treason! I had formed such a plan in a direct vollation of the law, in total ignorance.

The government holds something out with one hand that looks good to the prospective homeseeker and with the other holds a club to bring down on said homeseeker's head if he crossed an imaginary deadline. So here is the plan to help the poor man: A piece of desert, 20 to 80 acres; cost $80 an acre for water, maintenance and expense of breaking, and building a house; can not mortgage or in any way use it for security. At best it will never make interest on investment, besides expenses and living and the returns cannot come before five years. Now how in common sense can a man go through without having $6,000? Without land as security, money cannot be borrowed here for less than 10 per cent. One man I know told me that when he was on his homested, with water, he paid 20 per cent per month, and glad to get it at that. These loans are all for short time, and a man at home-building needs it for a long time. Think of our government paying 10 per cent for money! We deposit with the postal savings department and get two per cent; cannot borrow there at all. The homestead proposition is something like this: Suppose the government has a railroad to give to some worthy company. They make the offer to give it to any company that will maintain and run it for five years. So a body of railroad men get together and decide to try for it. They have among them superintendent, master mechanic, bookkKeepers and men from all departments, so that among them they can do all the work. When they apply for it they are told that the road can not be used for securiey of any kind of debt. This brings them up against a snag right at the start. They say, "Why can we not bond it?" We have not enough money among us for running expenses for three weeks. They are told that the government would not allow that at all. Men "speculate" on bonds and speculators are the very ones that Uncle Sam is "pizen" on. So this company cannot touch it.

Then a bunch of "bloated bond holders" hear about it. They want it right away. When they apply for it they are told that no outside help can be hired and all the work must be done by them alone. And they say, "Why not? We have all kinds of money, but what do we know about work?" They are told that "bonafide operation" is required of them, so they are turned down, too. Yet this make-believe case is no more absurd than the homesteader being lured into taking up a claim and then being forced to borrow money at usury, and in at least half of the cases, losing what little he had to begin with. As long as the present system is used, the same result will follow, as sure as two and two make four. What can be done to avoid it? Go to Canada and find out what they are doing now to settle up their new country. There are not so many politicians, but more business men in charge of public affairs there.

We have a secretary of the interior now who seems to be going right ahead with the work that has already been started. They say Mr. Lane is a "live wire" and we hope he is. I noticed in the paper not long ago, that he had made the statement that he would ask congress for $100,000,000 to put in our irrigation projects, and that he intended to spend part of his time on the ground where the work is going on. Well, we all know that asking congress for money is one thing, and getting it is another, but if Mr. Lane does not get it, it is not his fault. As to spending time at different projects, that is the very best thing he could do, only we hope he will be able to get past the banquets and Paisade peaches, and stay long enough to at least see the edge of the desert.

I have made a new start in the last two years. When my friends used to joke me about how long it would be before I would be farming on my claim, I would say that I did not want the place for myself, but for my boy. They would laugh, because I was an old bachelor, without any prospect of being anything else. I always said that there was plenty of time for me to get the family.

Well, I found a job at my trade, paid my debts, saved some money, was married and now have a boy five months old; am saving money for the second start on my homestead.

I do not know if I will be able to save enough by the time the canal is finished or not, for Mr. Lane promises to have the canal ready in two years. No doubt you think I have been knocking this homestead business, but it is to try for better conditions. I know that Uncle Sam means all right. The Grand Valley is my pick of a country to live in, and I have been in many places. I want a home, and I want my family to grow up in the country, for it is the best place on earth. I have long since given up the balloon ideas of fortunes made on irrigated farms, but I like irrigating; it is more scientific than dry farming. The government does not want to favor any certain class. But if it takes capital to develop an irrigated farm, why allow a man with insufficent capital to attempt it? I say, make them show $6,000 when they file on land in Grand Valley, and the land will be developed. But the rub is, that a farmer with that much money is not looking for a homestead.—W. H., Colorado.

Santa Claus Exchange

Christmas is very bare to me. I have a little sister seven years old and I am 12. Would like to get any toy we can for Christmas. I am a reader of The Blade.—Lilly Hilt, Route 1, Oak Hill, O.

I will appreciate books or toys. I have three boys and one girl under eight years of age.—J. L. Porter, Dungannon, Va.

Mrs. B. Lewis, Washtuena, Wash., has four little tots whose stockings might be empty except for the Peace Page givers.

I have two little children that would be proud to receive books or toys for Christmas. Anything you would send would be appreciated and thankfully received.—Mrs. Edward C. Deck, Gilkey, N. C.

I have 10 children who know what it is for Santa Claus not to come. Five girls and five boys. Girls are 16, 14, 11, nine and four months, and boys are 10, nine, seven, six, five years old. Husband is an old man 79 years. Sick most all the time. Children make the living. Would be glad of anything that would please a child.—Mrs. Robert Rogers, Lutesville, Mo.

I am a little boy of four years and would like one of your story books or toys.—Forrest Setser, Blue Ridge, Georgia.

My children will not have any Christmas this year and would be glad to get any kind of Christmas presents. I have four girls, the oldest six years and the youngest one year old. I would like very much to have a post cards shower myself from the readers of the Peace Page.—Mrs. Georgia Huggans, Banton, Ore., Route 1, Box 14, Clackamas county.

Please send us some toys and books. I will close, wishing you a happy Christmas. Clyde and Stella Riddle, Saouns, Tenn.

Cecelia Howell is a dear little orphan girl five years old. She has no one to send Santa Claus to her. Would be thankful for any toys, books or anything to make glad the heart of a child. I would love to receive letters, books or papers from Christian friends at Christmas and on my fortieth birthday, January 9, 1914.—Mrs. W. P. Brogan, St. Albans, W. Va.

Mrs. E. J. Hartsock, Nickellsville, Va., has two little children who will be grateful for presents.

Mrs. Celia Alford, Jr., W. Va., is the mother of seven children, two girls and five boys. Any gifts will be welcome.

Mrs. Lola Winimer, Callaway, Va., has three little girls, six, four and two years, who need Christmas gifts.

Dellie Elkins, Bolt, W. Va., is an eight-year-old girl wishing toys

POEMS WANTED

Get There; Get There, Boys.
Molly and the Baby.
Come Off the Fence for Election.
We Shall Know Each Other Better When the Mists Have Rolled Away.
An Old Man's Trip to Town.
Aunt Shaw's Pet Jug.
Old Daniel Boone Has Shot a Coon.
The Lost Chord,
Robin Redbreast.
The Band From Goshen.
When I'm Numbered With the Slain.
There's a Letter in the Candle.
Sweet Bunch of Lilacs.
Sweet Jennie, the Flower of Killarey.
You Have Made Your Poor Old Mother Weep for You From Night Till Morn.
Aunt Rhoda's Dream.
The Drowning Singer.

ADDRESS WANTED

Thomain M. Bennett.
Giles Chapin, Nebraska.

What Every Girl Can Do

The Girls' World suggests fifteen things which every girl can learn before she is 15. Not everyone can learn to play or sing or paint well enough to give pleasure to her friends but the following "accomplishments" are within every girl's reach:

Never fuss or fret or fidget.
Never keep anybody waiting.
Shut the door, and shut it softly.
Have an hour for rising, and rise.
Always know where your things are
Learn to make bread, as well as cake.
Keep your room in tasteful order.
Never go about with your shoes unbuttoned.
Never let a button stay off twenty-four hours.
Speak clearly enough for everybody to understand.
Be patient with the little ones, as you wish your mother to be with you.
Never let the day pass without doing something to make somebody comfortable.
The girl who has thoroughly learned all this might be called a "mistress of arts."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP

Thank you, D. H. of Indiana, for so kindly remembering Aunt Jane. She has been still waiting to hear others speak out their opinions. A very interested listener all summer. But since the fireplace is open and long winter nights are almost here, she may be brave enough again to hold your attention this way for a moment. Time and tide—and let's add Jack Frost—wait for no man. We are still here in the valley of the Ozarks. Once there was a little old woman who got tired of always stying at home, so she told her husband it was her time to take the eggs to the store; he always got to go and do the trading. So he helped her up on the back of their old horse, gave her the basket of eggs and she trotted along to Fayetteville. When she got there the clerk came out and said he would help her down. She was greatly offended, because she thought he thought her old. "No, I can get down by myself." She swung herself off the saddle and down upon the top of a keg of molasses. The head gave way and poor little woman was knee deep in sorghum. It's always best to look before we leap. This really happened years ago.—D. H., Ark.

A WORD TO THE WISE

I keep house for my father and younger brother, and am not going to school now. If I were to go, I would only be in the seventh grade. I want to say a word to the boys and girls, and older people, too, whose mothers are living, to be good to them, for you don't know how much you'll miss her till she's gone. Mine died before I was 9 years old.

I have one Blade correspondent, and would like to correspond with A Young Bacheler, Dayton, Tenn.

Will send some riddles:

Why is Ireland the richest of countries?

Which is one of the longest words in the English language?

Which is the most ancient of trees?

I will send a nice card to those sending correct answers. — Ruth Modlin, Jamestown, N. C., R. F. D. 1.

A GOOD SISTER

I keep house for my father and brother, as my mother died when I was quite small. You boys and girls who have no mother, I can certainly sympathize with you. Let us all try to live so that when we are called to die we can go where our good mothers have gone, where parting will be no more. You that have mothers should honor and obey them.

We live 14 miles from Knoxville, Tenn. I never see any letters from this part.—Bonnie Irwin, R. No. 5, Fountain City, Tenn.

UNDAUNTED

I live in the western part of N. C. (Haywood county), on a farm, two and one-half miles from railroad station and small town of 500 inhabitants. The town is situated on Pigeon river. There are two schools in this town: one is state high school, the other a Baptist school (Haywood Institute.)

One of the largest pulp mills in the world is situated on Pigeon river, five and one-half miles from my home. And just three miles in the opposite direction is a beautiful artificial lake, Fimaluska, meaning undaunted.

This lake was built by the southern M. E. Church. Perhaps some of the Blade readers attended the convention held there last summer. I am a country girl of 18 years.—J. R. of N. C.

A TEACHER

For many years I have read your letters with delight. And wish you all to know that they have helped me so much. I am a rural school marm of the good old Empire state. This is my third year so feel quite initiated in the business. No one realizes how blue and discouraged the school teachers sometimes get and the greatest drawback to our success and happiness is the interference of parents. I have 22 pupils this year, ranging from five to 16 years. So many different grades make me more than busy. My one great hindrance to my work is poor health. Vacations are often necessary in order to rest up for a few days. People with good health do not appreciate it nor know how richly blessed they are until it is taken from them. Through the beautiful summer I could not wish for better health, but as soon as the first chill winds of winter blow my good feelings all leave. A bad throat, weak lungs and susceptibility to taking cold have caused me to dread the winters in this state. But I am very thankful that I am so that I can enjoy our glorious summers. Next time I will give a description of the locality where I am teaching this winter. —Pete, of New York.

OLD JIGGER'S OPINION

Why do our boys leave the farm? Well, simply because they can do better at most other work. I don't believe it is because of isolation. We have free delivery, telephones and good rigs. Neither is it because of drudgery or hard work. We don't work any harder than the man in the shop or store, and our hours are no longer, and the average farmer boy has more holidays than any other class of boys. He has a good rig 365 evenings every year to take his girl buggy riding, and the girl is capable of discussing other topics than dress, theatre and social functions. She, as well as the boy, generally is a high school graduate. The boy sees that the farmer is the greatest gambler in the world. When he plants crops he gambles against things that suck and sting, against blight and drouth, against rains and frosts, snows and storms, and when he harvests it he gambles against the man who corners it and the man who markets it, and if he gets a good yield he gambles against his brother farmer. I verily believe that there were profits on the farm and as a worker in the shops equal the boy would prefer the farm. Then, if the boys would stay on the farm, what would become of the cities?

You don't find the farm boy working in the ditch, but you find him occupying good positions or as a professional man or conducting business establishments, in fact at the head of the class in all lines of work. Do we blame the boys? Not at all. In the last 30 years our little township, with a population of 800 has sent out over 100 professional men, lawyers, doctors, teachers, professors and hosts of others who are holding lucrative positions in the business world, and today have 50 boys and girls in high school, college or as teachers.

We old chaps (from 50 to 70) are making a living on our farms. Are we working hard? Yes, but not any harder than men of our age in the cities. I raised two boys, husky lads, and until they left home, the old farm was cleared of stones, and we had plenty of them, some so big it took several blasts of dynamite to reduce them to moveable shape. On our 50 acres of farm land we moved about 5,000 load of stone. Now I can plow a whole day and not strike a boulder. Brother farmer, go and do likewise, don't loaf on the job. And yet, if chances for returns were equal, either one of my boys would return to the farm, and in the words of one of them, who is at the head of one of the biggest mining concerns on the Pacific coast; "Dad, don't sell the old farm. There's no place in the world I'd rather be when I want to retire than on it."

So, my brother farmer and city friend, the boy who has had a father who did not make a slave of him, but a "good fellow," it is not a question of advantages, labor or pleasure, but one of cool dollars and cents why the boys leave the farm.—The Old Jigger, Pa.

POETS' CORNER

SILVER THREALS AMONG THE GOLD

By Eben E. Rexford.

Darling, I am growing old.
Silver threads among the gold
Shine upon my brow today,
Life is fading fast away.
But, my darling, you will be
Always young and fair to me.

Chorus.

Darling, I am growing old,
Silver threads among the gold
Shine upon my brow today,
Life is fading fast away.

When your hair is silver white
And your cheeks no longer bright
With the roses of the May
I will kiss your lips and say:
Oh, my darling, mine alone,
You have never older grown.

Love can never more grow cold,
Locks may lose their brown and gold
Cheeks may fade and hollow grow
But the hearts that love will know
Never winter's frost and chill,
Summer warmth is in them still.

Love is always young and fair
What to us is silver hair?
Faded cheeks or steps grown slow,
To the heart that beats below?
Since I kissed you mine, alone
You have never older grown.

NOT UNDERSTOOD

British Weekly.

Not understood, we move along asunder
Our paths grow wider as the seasons creep
Along the years, we marvel and we wonder
Why life is life, and then we fall asleep—
Not understood.

Not understood, we gather false impressions
And hug them closer as the years go by
'Till virtues often seem to us transgressions
And thus men rise and fall, and live and die—
Not understood.

Not understood. Poor souls with stunted vision
Oft measure giants with its narrow guage.
The poisoned shafts of falsehood and derision
Are oft impelled 'gainst those that mold the age.
Not understood.

Not understood. The secret springs of action
Which lie beneath the surface and the show
Are disregarded, with self satisfaction
We judge our neighbors, and they often go
Not understood.

Not understood. How trials often change us.
The thoughtless sentence or the fancied slight
Destroy long years of friendship and estrange us,
And on our souls there falls a freezing blight—
Not understood.

Not understood. How many breasts are aching
For lack of sympathy. Ah; day by day
How many cheerless, lonely hearts are breaking,
How many noble spirits pass away—
Not understood.

O God, that men would see a little clearer,
Or judge less harshly when they cannot see,
O God, that men would draw a little nearer,
To one another—they'd be nearer thee.
And understood.

OUT WITH THE LIFEBOATS

By Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth.

Yonder a vessel is breasting the gale,
Lost is her rudder and rent every sail,
Heavily laden there's nought can prevail,
O'er her the waters must rush with a wail.

Out with the lifeboats. Yonder are perishing souls in their need
Out with the life boats. Over the waters be flying with speed.

See, she has stranded. A wreck she must be.
Yes, she is breaking, so wild is the sea.
Signals are waving and cries may be heard.
Surely among us some hearts must be stirred.

Life has its ocean and out on its sea
Sin spreads its dangers tho' hidden they be.
Souls there are stranded and loud is the cry
Help now is needed or else they must die.

WHEN THE FROST IS ON THE PUMPKIN

James Whitcomb Riley.

When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock,
And you hear the kyouck and gobble of the struttin' turkey-cock,
And the clackin' of the guineys, and the cluckin' of the hens,
And the rooster's hallylooyer as he tiptoes on the fence;
O it's then's the times a feller is a-feelin' at his best,
With the risin' sun to greet him from a night of peaceful rest,
As he leaves the house, bare-headed, and goes out to feed the stock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

They's something kindo' harty-like about the atmosphere
When the heat of summer's over and the coolin' fall is here—
Of course we miss the flowers, and the blossoms on the trees,
And the mumble of the hummin' birds and the buzzin' of the bees;
But the air's so appetizin'; and the landscape through the haze
Of a crisp and sunny morning of the airly autumn days
Is a pictur' that no painter has the colorin' to mock—
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

The husky, rusty rustle of the tassels of the corn,
And the raspin' of the tangled leaves, as golden as the morn;
The stubble in the furries—kindo' lonesome-like, but still
A-preachin' sermons to us of the barns they growed to fill;
The strawstack in the medder, and the reaper in the shed;
The hosses in their stalls below—the clover overhead—
O, it sets me heart a-clickin' like the tickin' of a clock,
When the frost is on the punkin and the fodder's in the shock.

AUTUMN HYMN

Hail, ye signing song of sorrow.
Learn with me your certain doom;
Learn with me your fate, tomorrow
Dead, perhaps, laid in the tomb.
See all nature, fading, dying,
Silent all things seem to mourn;
Life from vegetation flying,
Calls to mind the mouldering urn.

Lo, in yonder forest standing,
Lofty cedars, how they nod;
Scenes of nature how surprising.
Read in nature, nature's God.
While the annual frosts are cropping
Leaves and tendsils from the trees;
So our friends are yearly dropping
We are like to one of these.

Hollow winds about me roaring.
Noisy waters how they rise;
While I sit, my fate deploring.
Tears fast streaming from my eyes.
What to me is autumn's treasure;
Time will youth and hope destroy.

Former friends, how oft I've sought them,
Just to cheer a troubled mind;
Now they're gone like leaves of autumn
Driven before the dreary wind.
When a few more days are wasted,
And a few more scenes o'er;
When a few more griefs I've tasted,
I shall fall to rise no more.

Fast my sun of life's declining,
Soon 'twill set in endless night;
But my hopes pure and reviving,
Rise to fairer worlds of light.
Cease this mourning, trembling, crying,
Death shall burst the sullen gloom;
Then my spirit, fluttering, flying,
Shall be borne beyond the tomb.

MOTHER, WATCH!

Mother, watch the little feet,
Climbing o'er the garden wall,
Bounding through the busy street,
Ranging cellar, shed and hall.
Never mind the moments lost,
Never count the time it costs:
Little feet will go astray;
Guide them, mother, while you may.

Mother, watch the little hand,
Picking berries by the way;
Making houses in the sand,
Tossing up the fragrant hay.
Never dare the question ask,
"Why to me the weary task?"
These same little hands may prove,
Messengers of Light and Love.

Mother, watch the little tongue,
Prattling eloquent and wild,
What is said and what is sung
By the joyous, happy child.
Catch the word while yet unspoken,
Stop the vow before it's broken;
This same tongue may yet proclaim
Blessings in the Saviour's name.

Mother, watch the little heart,
Beating soft nad warm for you;
Wholesome lessons now impart;
Keep, oh, keep that young heart true,
Extricating every weed,
Saving good and precious seed;
Harvest rich you then may see
Ripen for eternity.

HOME

I turned an ancient poet's book,
And found upon the page,
"Stone walls do not a prison make
Nor iron bars a cage."

Yes, that is true,
And something more;
You'll find where'er you roam
That gilded walls
And marbled halls
Will never make a home.

But every house where Love abides
And Friendship is a Guest
Is truly Home,
And Home, Sweet Home,
For there the Heart can rest.

SUNSHINE'S FREE!

Sunshine's free! Just help yourself,
'Taint hid away on the highest shelf!
Reach right up and grab your share,
Ain't nobody goin' to care.

Sunshine's good for man or beast;
When the wind's in the East,
Turn your face from the shade,
And get some sunshine, freshly made.

'Tain't no use to say
That your sunshine's hid away!
God don't hide his gifts, nohow
Take your share, and do it now!

Cheap and Easily Made, But Ends a Cough Quickly

How to Make the Very Best Cough Remedy at Home. Fully Guaranteed.

This pint of cough syrup is easily made at home and saves you about $2.00 as compared with ordinary cough remedies. It relieves obstinate coughs—even whooping cough—quickly, and is splendid, too, for bronchial asthma, spasmodic croup and hoarseness.

Mix one pint of granulated sugar with ½ pint of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2½ ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle, and add the Sugar Syrup. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours. Tastes good.

This takes right hold of a cough and gives almost instant relief. It stimulates the appetite, and is highly laxative—both excellent features.

Pinex, as perhaps you know, is a most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, rich in guaiacol and the other natural healing pine elements.

No other preparation will do the work of Pinex in this mixture, although strained honey can be used instead of the sugar syrup, if desired.

Thousands of housewives in the United States and Canada now use this Pinex and Sugar Syrup remedy. This plan has often been imitated, but the old successful combination has never been equaled. Its low cost and quick results have made it immensely popular.

A guaranty of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this preparation. Your druggist has Pinex, or will get it for you. If not, send to The Pinex Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for Health, happiness and Good Cheer.

THE FARM BOY

The question of the farm boy has been discussed by all farm journals and institute speakers throughout all the land. I am glad you have given us a chance to discuss this subject through the Peace Page. A few facts that I have thought of are these. All people love pleasure of some kind. The greater the magnet the more it will attract the armature. In the first place, boys do not need a college agricultural education to farm. If they do need that education (as some have said) then all farmers who have farmed before these colleges were formed were failures. I know of a man who started farming without a dollar, can neither read nor write, and now owns 16 big farms.

A young boy goes to town to spend a few hours. The so-called smart boys of the town point their fingers at him and say: "There goes a hayseed!" The girls laugh at him and won't have anything to do with him because he is a clodhopper. The young man gets disgusted and takes a secret oath that, just as soon as possible, he will go to the city, where things may be more pleasant and where he can see the red lights he has heard so much about. He never returns to the farm.

The rural school teacher tells the boy to go to high school. High school tells him to go to college, then his life will be easy sailing. Yes, there he goes to the city, fades away, and what is the consequence? He is lost forever to the farm.

Social farm life will never be what it once was. All the agricultural education in the world will not bring back those natural rural habits and customs because the telephone and automobile have made a change. One answer, given in the issue of The Blade November 13, why the boy quits the farm, was "because the boy lacked education in agriculture." To my way of thinking, that will not hold good at all. The more you educate the boy, the more likely he will be to leave the farm. Facts are with me in these assertions.

Let us consider these questions from all angles. Now, here is an alluring proposition to a farm boy of 21 years of age. His father is a poor renter on a small, poor farm. The boy is told that he does not need to have a very high education to pass certain civil service examinations. The railroads tell him that they will pay him, to start in with, about $90 per month. Now, that is attractive to some boys—about $1,100 per year, work six days, and off five. That looks good to him. Kind reader, under the circumstances, do you blame the boy? Many other cases may be named.

Another writer has said: "The boy was not taught to love nature enough." That kind of stuff is all bosh, with a big B. Whenever you try to educate a boy to love nature more than the bright lights and the good time of a big city, you are up against a big proposition. We hear so much of back to the farm question. Who is agitating this question? The city people, to be sure. The farmer does not care about all this stuff. You never heard him say anything about it, did you? Let's see. Farms in a great many districts are cut up in very small farms, poor at that. Many of these farms are occupied by renters. Said occupants raise from one to four boys. There is not enough land on that farm for all of them to make a living, and someone must go. Who is it? The boy, to be sure. He cannot find work enough to profit him in the neighborhood, so off to the city he must go. Now, nearly all the farms in Ohio at this time have all the male help that they can possibly stand, under the circumstances. One man with modern machinery can farm 50 to 60 acres, and do it well, so he urges his boys to go to some other trade. Now, after all of these things have been said, what will bring the boy back to the farm? Ah! that is the question. He will never return to the farm unless conditions in every way are more pleasant and more profitable than they are in the city. That's the answer.—H. W. K., Ohio.

Our Correspondents

The poem, "O, for the Touch of a Vanished Hand," is from Sir Alfred Tennyson's "Break, Break, Break," and may be found in any volume of Tennyson's poems. If some one will send it, we shall be glad to publish it in the Poet's Corner.—M. H.

If Mrs. D. W., of Cal., will send self-addressed stamped envelope the poem "Musings," copied and sent in for her will be forwarded.—M. H.

I am a young man of 18, and I am living on a fruit ranch. I was raised up to the age of 12 in London, England, so of course I feel a little lonely out in the country. I would be very glad to receive and give view postcards to any one who cares to write. —D. H., Colorado.

I am a cripple and shut in and would be pleased to receive old magazines of any kind, even if they be several years old. Would be willing to pay postage on any sent me. Address John Latham, 1732 Pennsylvania avenue, Station A, East Liverpool, Ohio.

Mrs. C. R. C., Pa., asks for a woman's exchange address for sale of fancy work. There are woman's exchanges in most of the larger cities, and it would be well for Mrs. C. R. C. to correspond with the one nearest her home.—M. H.

A good benediction: "And when your sun of life shall set, may it be as sets the morning star, which goes not down behind the darkening west, but melts away into the brightness of heaven."

Can any one give me the author of the above, and in what connection it occurs? I heard it used in the initiatory service of the Sons of Temperance about 1853—F. W., Michigan.

"The Revelation prophesies
Of that tremendous day
When Christ and Christ alone shall be
The trembling sinners' stay."

The above is the verse which was omitted in the poem that was published in the back numbers of the Blade. —Rosa Belle.

We will have some books for some poorer than we, for the Christmas Exchange. Also will you please thank all who kindly gave me suggestions for Hot Dish Mats? You may use my full name for all purposes. I so often wish all would give real full name.—Mrs. Edella Hower, Rochester, Ind.

BOYS AND GIRLS

OUR MOTTO:

**All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.**

Good Seed.

About two years ago a lady wrote to the Blade asking for the words to "Where Is My Wandering Boy Tonight?" She lived in one of the western states. They had just moved out there from the city on account of their son. The boy became dissatisfied and ran away with only 50 cents in his pocket. He intended to work his way back to the city. Although I have searched the Peace Page for some further word of the boy I have never found anything concerning the family.

When I read the letter I had fully made up my mind to run away and try my luck in the city.

I would like to write to the lady and tell her how much I have to thank her for. Instead of going away I finished my work in high school and am happy and contented at home with my parents.—G. of Michigan.

The Boone Tree.

I live in East Tennessee, in the part known as Boone's Creek. How many of you readers ever visited the "Boone Tree?" I have, for one. It certainly is a nice place to go. There are several names written on the tree. You cannot see any of Boone's name except the D.

Wish all of you boys and girls could have been with me last Sunday. There were four of us girls and boys who took a trip to one of the C. C. O. railroad bridges. It is over Boone's Creek and is 80 feet high. I'm sure we would have had a fine time. You all have been telling your hobbies. I believe if I have any it is reading and riding. Several of the girls in this part ride astride, but I don't believe in riding that way. Would like to hear from all of you boys and girls.—Blue Eyes of East Tennessee.

From Tennessee.

I live in Johnson City, Tenn., on a farm. I help papa with his work, but like housework the best. The Soldiers' Home is near here—only a mile off. It is a beautiful place. The state normal is also located here.

Mama takes the Blade, and I can hardly wait for it to come. I enjoy reading the Peace Page very much. I do not go to school this year. My hobby is housekeeping. How many of you like it? My birthday will be December 10th. I will be 15. I would like a postcard shower. I like scenery best. All you western boys and girls write. —Annie Bayless.

An Invalid.

I enjoy reading the Blade and most of all the Peace Page. I always turn to the Peace Page first. I am an invalid. I am 19 years old and weigh 63 pounds. I do fancy work for pastime. My hobby is music. Will someone please send the following pieces to the Blade as I want to see them in print: "Elmer Gray," the first two lines are:

One bleak morning in November,
When the earth was cold and bare,

"The Blind Man's Lament:

"Mid sorrow and sadness I'm destined to roam,
Forlorn and forsaken I wander along.

It was composed by a blind man. I think it is a sweet, sad piece. Also the piece beginning with these words:

You were harsh with Jennie today, Joe,
You filled her eyes with tears;
You struck a blow on her heart strings
That will leave its mark for years.

I live on a farm and like the farm very much.—Mattie Vernon, Cedar Bluffs, Va.

The Deepest Snow.

I have read the Peace Page with great interest. I am 18 years of age and have never seen as deep a snow as fell November 9, 1913, which was 18 inches deep. I think this is quite deep for a November snow in our section. I like to read the letters from the western boys and girls.—A W. Va. Girlie.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Mattie Dorsey and Lyda Amick, Runa, W. Va., 16 years old, live in the country and would like post cards.

I am a girl of 16 years. I do not live in the country, but in the city. I have read the Blade for three years. As almost everyone tells their hobbies, I shall tell mine: Books and music. I am assistant player in the Sunday school mission and sing in the choir at church. I also go to high school.—M. J. from Pennsylvania.

Santa Claus Is Now A Music Teacher

A Different Sort of a Christmas Present for It Enables Any One to

Play the Piano in 1 Hour

at Home.

Without Lessons or Knowledge of Music Any One Can Play the Piano or Organ in One Hour.

Wonderful New System that Even a Child Can Use.

"Nothing Could Have Pleased Me So Much. Why, I Can Play Already."

Impossible, you say? Let us prove it at our expense. We will teach you to play the piano or organ and will not ask one cent until you can play.

A musical genius from Chicago has invented a wonderful system whereby anyone can learn to play the Piano or Organ in one hour. With this new method you don't have to know one note from another, yet in an hour of practice you can be playing your favorite music with all the fingers of both hands and play it well.

The invention is so simple that even a child can now master music without costly instruction. Anyone can have this new method on a free trial merely by asking. Simply write saying, "Send me the Easy Form Music Method as announced in The Toledo Blade.

FREE TRIAL

The complete system together with 100 pieces of music will then be sent to you Free, all charges prepaid and absolutely not one cent to pay. You keep it seven days to thoroughly prove it is all that is claimed for it, then if you are satisfied send us $1.50 and one dollar a month until $6.50 in all is paid. If you are not delighted with it, send it back in seven days and you will have risked nothing and will be under no obligation to us.

What a splendid Christmas present this course would make for some friend or relative who is fond of music but unable to play. As a special Xmas offer we will send, all charges prepaid, entire system as above on receipt of only $5. If it is not found satisfactory you can return it in 7 days and your money will be promptly refunded. This offer will be withdrawn Xmas Day—and should be taken advantage of at once.

Be sure to state number of white keys on your piano or organ, also postoffice and express office. Address Easy Method Music Company, 573 Clarkson Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

SUFFRAGE CHIEF SLAPS AT WILSON

Anna Howard Shaw Says President Missed His Great Opportunity.

Washington, Dec. 3.—Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, president of the National Woman Suffrage Association, created a sensation at last night's session of the convention when she declared that President Wilson had fellen short of the greatest opportunity he ever had or will ever have in failing to say a word in behalf of woman suffrage when he read his annual message to congress.

Prolonged Applause.

Her remarks provoked loud and prolonged applause. Dr. Shaw said she had hoped that the President would arise to the occasion, but that while he recognized the necessity for the extension of the ballot to the Filipinos, and urged territorial voters' rights for Alaska, he had failed to mention woman suffrage in his message.

"President Wilson," she continued, "referred in his message to the fact that the time had come for an extension of greater social justice, and we women eagerly listened to this. We had hoped that social justice would include some measure of political justice to the women of the country. I feel the full measure of disappointment, which under the circumstances is natural, for the time had come for the President to say a word in our behalf.

Lost His Opportunity.

"We feel that President Wilson has fallen short of the greatest opportunity which has come to him or ever will come to him. No other President has ever had such an opportunity. President Wilson had the opportunity of speaking a word which might ultimately lead to the enfranchisement of a large part of the human family.

"Even Lincoln, who by a word freed a race, had not this opportunity, to release from the bonds one-half of the human family.

"I felt that I must make this statement as broad as it is for the reason that we at Budapest last year realized that womankind throughout the world looked to the United States to blaze the way for the extension of universal suffrage in every quarter of this globe. President Wilson has missed the one thing that might have made it possible for him never to have been forgotten. I am saying this on behalf of myself and of my fellow officers."

46 LIVES LOST AT SEA

Stockholm, Dec. 6.—Forty-six lives were lost today by the foundering of the Swedish steamer Malmberget, off Narvik, Norway, November 27, for Rotterdam. The Malmberget was of 3,903 tons.

Stop Using a Truss

STUART'S PLAPAO-PADS are different from the truss, being medicine applicators made self-adhesive purposely to hold the parts securely in place. No straps or buckles attached—no obnoxious springs. Cannot slip, so cannot chafe or press against the bone. Thousands have successfully treated themselves at home without hindrance from work—most obstinate cases cured. Soft as velvet—easy to apply—inexpensive. Awarded Gold Medal. Process of recovery is natural, so afterwards no further use for trusses. We prove it by sending you Trial of Plapao absolutely free. Write today. PLAPAO CO., Block 1206 St. Louis, Mo.

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

ASTHMA

sent by express to any sufferer on Free Trial. If satisfied with it, send $1.00; if not, you owe us nothing—Rev. John Gimson, Rariton, Ill., writes, "It cured me in 1907 and I have had no attack since." Write today for the Free Trial bottle, giving express office.

W. K. STERLINE, 631 POPLAR ST., SIDNEY, O.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question, that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prizes of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

WATERPROOFING

Please give a method of rendering porous substances waterproof.—E. P., Petersburg, Tenn.

Dissolve paraffin, cut up in small pieces, in pure naptha or benzine, entirely free from fat or oil. The solution is to be made in a vessel with a glass stopper and is to be shaken repeatedly until the result is accomplished. An excess of paraffin shold be used so as to make sure of having a perfectly saturated solution. The articles to be treated are immersed in this for a time, according to the thickness or porosity of the tissue and arranged to insure a complete saturation or the penetration of the liquid to any required depth. After removal to the articles are to be dried by the application of heat or in the air. The solvent evaporates, leaving the paper or other substance saturated with paraffin impermeable to water and capable of resisting the action of acids.

COLONIAL DAMES OF AMERICA

Kindly give some information about the society known as the Colonial Dames of America.—E. E. M., Fulton, Mich.

This patriotic society was organized in the city of New York May 23, 1890, and was the first society of women for this patriotic purpose founded in this country. It was incorporated April 23, 1891. It is purely patriotic and educational in its objects which are: to collect and preserve relics, manuscripts, traditions and mementoes of the founders and builders of the 13 original states of the Union, and of the heroes of the War of Independence, that the memory of their deeds and achievements may be perpetuated. To promote celebration of great historical events of national importance, to diffuse information on all subjects concerning American history, particularly among the young, and to cultivate the spirit of patriotism and reverence for the founders of American constitutional history, particularly among the young, and to cultivate the spirit of patriotism and reverence for the founders of American constitutional history. This society has already a large membership and chapters in many states. The President is Mrs. Timothy M. Cheesman, 18 East Eighth street, New York city.

THE REPUBLICAN PARTY

Will you please give a short history of the Republican party?—H. E. Z., Mount Morris, Ill

The Republican party was formed by Jefferson and was named Republican to distinguish it from the Federalist party, stigmatized as monarchists. This party was also known as the Democratic party. The present Republican party began to exist in 1854. The compromise of 1850 had resulted in the disruption and decay of the Whig party. There was brief interval before parties could be reformed upon the basis of the slavery question purely. The passage of the Kansas-Nebraska act by the Democarts in 1854 caused the general coalition of Northern Free-Soldiers, Whigs, Democrats, Know-nothings and Abolitionists, united in opposition to that measure and the consequent repeal of the Missouri Compromise. They were first known as the Anti-Nebraska Men, and then they took the name of Republicans the same year. Lincoln was their candidate for president and from that time on the party was successful in electing their man to the office until Cleveland's two terms. Since then we have had Republican presidents. The strength of the party has always lain in the north.

ETHAN ALLEN

Please give a biography of Ethan Allen.—J. B. B., Condersport, Pa.

Ethan Allen was born in Litchfield, Conn., in 1737, and died in Burlington, Vt., in 1789. In early life he removed to Bennington, Vt., which was at that time disputed territory, claimed by both New York and New Hampshire. In 1770 he was sent to represent settlers at Albany, where a lawsuit regarding these rival claims was pending. The decision was in favor of New York, but the settlers resisted. Allen was made colonel of an armed force known as the "Green Mountain Boys," raised to protect the holders of the land granted by New Hampshire. Allen was declared an outlaw and 150 pounds was offered for his capture by Governor Tyron of New York When the revolution began the Green Mountain Boys proved their patriotism and courage by capturing Ticonderago and Crown Point. The continental congress granted them the same pay as soldiers in the Continental army and recommended to the New York convention that they should be employed in the army under their own officers. After much debate the New York assembly resolved that a regiment of Green Mountain Boys should be raised, not to exceed 500 men, for which Allen sent a letter of thanks. In the unsuccessful expedition for the capture of Montreal Allen was captured and sent to England, where he was cruelly treated. He was afterward sent to Halifax, thence to New York, where he was exchanged. On his return to Vermont he was placed in charge of the state militia and congress gave him a commission of lieutenant colonel in the Continental army. Toward the close of the war he settled in Bennington and later in Burlington. He was a member of the state legislature and I also a special delegate to congress, where he succeeded in having Vermont recognized as a state. We have no facts concerning his family.

RADIUM

Will you kindly give a description of radium in the columns of the Question Bureau?—A. L. H., Durham, N. C.

Radium is a metal and while it is never prepared in metallic form, it could be so produced, although only at a great loss, involving perhaps thousands of dollars, but it would not last in this form, being very unstable, and, like sodium, immediately oxidized and destroyed. In the form of a bromide, in which form it is usually prepared, it lasts indefinitely without any apparent physical or chemical change. Radium was discovered in 1898 at Paris by Prof. Pierre Curie, now deceased, and Mme. Curie, in collaboration with M. Bemont. It takes, according to Prof. Curie, 5,000 tons of pitchblende to make 2.2 pounds of radium and this is by no means radium in its purest state. It formerly took three months and even now takes about one month to work the process and costs about $2,000 a ton to refine the uranium residues known as pitchblende.

THE ALAMO

Kindly give a description of the battle fought at the Alamo.—L. H., Elizabethtown, Tenn.

The Alamo was a Franciscan mission house at San Antonio, Texas. It was first named San Antonio de Valerio, but after 1793 was used on occasion as a fort and renamed Fort Alamo. On March 6, 1836, it was the scene of a battle and massacre in the war for Texan independence. The fort was held by 140 men under Wm. B. Travis, and on February 23 was invested by about 4,000 Mexicans under Santa Anna. They began a bombardment which continued without interruption for the next ten days. The little garrison was compelled to hold the defenses both day and night, as there were not enough men to work in shifts. They sent to their outside comrades for help, but the attempt to break through the Mexican lines was so difficult that only 32 men managed to reach them by the first of March. The enemy was successful in making a breach through the walls and shortly after daylight on the sixth a general assault was ordered. Twice the storming party was repulsed with heavy losses, but the third time they entered the enclosure. The Texans, aware that no mercy would be shown them if they offered to surrender, fought to the finish. At last there were only five left. They were taken prisoners and the cruel Santa Anna had them killed on the spot. Three women, two white children and a negro boy were the sole survivors of about 180 inmates. The Mexican loss was stated to be 70 killed and 300 wounded, but it is believed that it was much larger.

REINDEER IN ALASKA

It would like to know what became of the reindeer that were introduced into Alaska some years ago.—L. S. C., Illinois.

In 1891 16 head of domestic reindeer were introduced into Alaska by Dr. Sheldon Jackson for the benefit of the natives who frequently suffered for food, and for purposes of transportation. The experiment proved so satisfactory that larger importations were made in subsequent years and the number has now reached about 35,000. Dr. Jackson, as agent of the United States government, procured a colony of Laplanders to train the natives in the care of the reindeer. The Esquimos are the chief owners and their herds promise to become a material source of wealth. Whether alive or dead every product of the reindeer serves a useful purpose.

On June 30, 1912, the last time an official count was taken, there were 38,476 reindeer, comprising 54 herds, scattered throughout Alaska. Of the 38,476, 24,068, or 62.5 per cent., are owned by 633 natives; 3,776, or 9.8 per cent., by the United States; 4,511, or 11.7 per cent., by the missions, and 6,121, or 16 per cent., by the Lapps.

At an average value of $25 a head, the 24,068 reindeer owned by the natives represent a capital of $601,700. The total income of the natives from the reindeer industry during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1912, exclusive of the value of meat and hides used by the natives themselves, was $44,885.04. Th reindeer industry affects the entire coastal region from Point Barrow to the Alaska peninsula—a region approximating in length the distance from Maine to South Carolina. A line connecting the 54 herds would be more than 5,000 miles in length.

There are 633 native owners of reindoor, whose immediate families number approximately 2,500; in addition, approximately 4,000 natives are affected by the reindeer enterprise, obtaining reindeer products in exchange for their own wares. Accordingly, the total number of natives affected by the reindeer enterprise may be estimated to be about 6,500. There yet remain to be reached by the reindeer industry in Alaska, the upper Kuskokwim and the Copper river regions and the coast east of Point Barrow; also Nunivak, Kodiak, and the Aleutian islands. The establishment of herds in these regions will complete the means for gradually stocking with reindeer all of the untimbered regions of Alaska adapted for that industry. During August, 1911, 40 reindeer from the herd at Unalakleet were delivered to the department of commerce, 25 were placed on St. Paul island and 15 on St. George island. In June, 1912, the reindeer on St. Paul island had increased to 40 and those on St. George to 25.

ROSETTA STONE

I would like a description of the Rosetta Stone to be given in the Question Bureau.—J. L. P., Kingsport, Tenn.

The Rosetta Stone is a slab of black basalt of ancient Egypt, now in the British museum, chiefly noted as having furnished the key for the decipherment of the Egyptian hieroglyphics. The stone was discovered in 1799, during the excavation of Fort St. Julien near Rosetta, Egypt, by M. Boussard and officers of engineers in the French army of occupation. Three years later the stone was brought to England and deposited in the museum. The stone was erected in 195 B. C. by the priests of Egypt in honor of Ptolemy Epiphanes. It bears an inscription duplicated in three languages, in Greek, in hieroglyphics or sacred, in demotic or common characters. The last paragraph of the Greek inscription stated that two translations, one in the sacred and the other in the popular Egyptian language would be found adjacent to it. In deciphering these inscriptions the discovery of an alphabet was the first task. At last after much study Champollion and Dr. Thomas Young, independently of each other, discovered the method of reading the characters in 1822 and thus provided a clue to the decipherment of the ancient Egyptian.

MISCELLANEOUS

O. U. C., Albia, Iowa.—The Ark and Dove were two vessels which sailed from England in 1833 for Maryland, with a company of colonists under Leonard Calvert. They landed at St. Clement's island in the Potomac. We are unable to tell you where you can obtain a list of the passengers.

C. S., Odessa, N. Y.—We can give no biography of Catherine Montour.

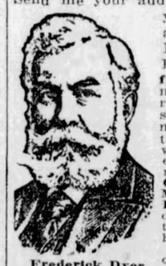
J. L. H., East Liverpool, O.—In the article on plate glass manufacture in The Blade of November 27 the monetary figures refer to all classes of glass manufacture. We have no references giving the figures for plate glass alone.

RHEUMATISM

My New Drafts Are Relieving Thousands in Every Stage of This Cruel Disease Without Medicine.

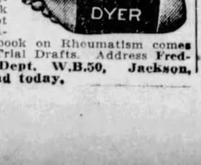
Send Postal for Dollar Trial FREE

To everyone suffering with Rheumatism I make this unlimited offer: Send me your address and I'll send you by return mail a Regular Dollar Pair of my New Foot Drafts to try free, — fresh from my laboratory and ready to begin their soothing help the minute you put them on. They are working wonders in every stage of Rheumatism, whether Chronic or Acute, Muscular, Sciatic, Lumbago, Gout or other form—no matter where located or how severe.



Frederick Dyer.

Letters are coming on every mail from all over the world telling of cures by my Drafts in the most difficult cases, even after 30 and 40 years' suffering and after the most expensive treatments had failed. No matter what your age or how many other attempts have failed, I want you to Try My Drafts Free without a cent in advance. Then, afterwards, if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, if you feel that you have at last found the long sought cure, you can send me One Dollar. If not, simply write me so, and they cost you nothing. I take your word—I leave it all to you. You can see that I couldn't have such unbounded faith in my Drafts if I did not feel positive that they are more prompt and sure than any other remedy known. Don't hesitate. Remember I'm taking all the risk of failure, not you. My valuable illustrated book on Rheumatism comes Free with the Trial Drafts. Address Frederick Dyer, Dept. W.B.50, Jackson, Michigan. Send today.



THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, December 1.

SENATE—Met at 10 a. m. and concluded the business of the extra session, confirming delayed nominations. About 100 expired unacted upon. Senator Works introduced a bill to restrict transportation of military forces and supplies to Panama to American bottoms. Leaders agreed to delay resuming the lobby investigation until the currency bill is passed. Recessed and convened at noon, beginning the second session of the 63rd congress. Republican Leader Gallinger indicated the minority would call a currency caucus. Senators Myers addressed the senate, urging the passage of the Hetch Hetchy bill. At 5:30 temporarily laid Hetch Hetchy bill aside and began first reading of currency bill. Recessed from 6 to 8 o'clock. Reading of currency bill concluded, and adjournment taken at 9:20 until 11 o'clock this morning.

HOUSE—The house met at noon, beginning the new session. Representative Henry introduced a bill amending the Sherman anti-trust law. Representative Palmer introduced a bill to permit manufacture of denatured alcohol by mixing wood and natural alcohol in distillation. Representative Park of Georgia introduced a bill for one-cent letter postage. The Bulkley committee arranged to take up rural credits at a hearing today. The immigration committee arranged to take up the Burnett bill, imposing a literacy test, next week. Representative Reilly introduced a bill for a year's extra pay to all postal employes injured in the service.

Tuesday, December 2.

SENATE—After protracted discussion the senate refused to aree to vote on administration currency bill December 20. Recessed to join the house and hear President Wilson read his message. Hetch Hetchy bill occupied the attention of the senate through the day.

HOUSE—President Wilson read his annual message to a join session of the house and senate at 1 o'clock. Representative Garrett announced that the report of the lobby committee, of which he is chairman, will be presented this week. Representative Montague introduced a resolution for the appointment of a survey board to select a site near Richmond for the proposed armorplate factory. The Hensby "naval holiday" resolution was debated on the floor. Representative Hefflin reintroduced his bills of the last session to reulate the cotton industry. Representative Ferris introduced a bill to establish a legal holiday to be known as "good roads day," and Representatives Byrnes and Stephens presented a bill calling for federal and state co-operation in road building. Chairman Clayton called a meeting of the judiciary committee for today, to consider antitrust bills. Representative Padgett's bill to equip state naval militia for the federal service was ordered favorably reported. Representative McKellar introduced bills for jury reform and for a survey of Memphis harbor. Representative Lloyd introduced a bill to authorize the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad to bridge the Mississippi at Hannibal. The Hayes bill, to authorize the President to organize voluntary military forces on a national basis was favorably reported.

Wednesday, December 3.

SENATE—Senator Thomas, of Colorado, made an extended speech advocating the Hetch Hetchy reservoir site for San Francisco. For two hours last night senators listened and asked questions for informations. Senffator Works concluded his speech in opposition to Hetch Hetchy. Democratic leaders again failed to ratify their currency bill program, but forced a long session.

HOUSE—The postoffice committee passed favorably upon Postmaster General Burleson's recommendation to make money orders payable at all offices. A rural credits hearing was conducted before a subcommittee of the banking and currency committee. The rivers and harbors committee heard arguments favorable to the Rundell-Humphreys river regulation bill, which provides a system of levees for the lower Mississippi river. Woman suffragists appeared before the rules committee to urge the creation of an equal suffrage committee in the house. More than 1,000 boy corn planters from Ohio visited the capitol. A bill was passed to provide separate ministers for Paraguay and Uruguay, instead of one or both as at present. Many good roads bills were introduced, Representative Candler offering one to appropriate $20,000,000 annually. Republican Leader Mann declared that the administration's policy with reference to Mexico was leading to "chaos and anarchy," and that this, if continued, meant war between the United States and Mexico. The Hay bill providing for the raising of a volunteer army in time of war was passed. Representative Whaley, of South Carolina, before the elections committee, denied the charge of Mayor John P. Grace of Charleston, that he had spent $60,000 to obtain his election.

Thursday, December 4.

SENATE—Adoption of Democrat currency bill program went over another day. Republican senators attacked the Democratic caucus.

HOUSE—Hensley resolution for naval holiday under general discussion. Second Assistant Postmaster General Stewart explained to postoffice committee the estimates for transporting the mails. War department officials urged aviation and other appropriations before military affairs committee. Rivers and harbors committee continued hearings on project for levee improvements for flood protection along the Mississippi river. Bulkley subcommittee on banking and currency heard department of agriculture officials on data regarding rural credits. Col. M. W. Mulhall, author of Mulhall lobbying charges, attacked in brief filed with house lobby inquiry committee by counsel for Representative McDermott of Illinois.

Friday, December 5.

SENATE — Ratification of Democratic currency bill program delayed. Consideration of Hetch Hetchy bill resumed. I. C. committee postponed consideration of trust bills. Recessed from 6 p. m. to 8 p. m.

HOUSE—Hearings on La Follette seaman's bill set for December 13. Mc-Gill-Dyer election contest set for hearing on December 15. Good roads committee agreed to begin hearings on many federal aid bills Monday. Passed resolution extending to February 1, time for classification of surface lands of Chickasaw and Choctaw nations. Authorized Chairman Garrett, of the lobby committee, to read his report Tuesday. Debated southern omnibus claim bill without reaching a vote.

Saturday, December 6.

SENATE—Ratified the Democrat program for 13-hour sessions on the currency bill. Senator Sheppard introduced a bill for a good roads committee of 17 members. Bill to sanction use of state election machinery for election of senators delayed. Resumed debate on the Hetch Hetchy water bill. Called on Secretary Lant to report the cost of administering the land laws for the last five years.

HOUSE—Discussion of naval holiday resumed. Commerce committee gave hearing on automatic train stopping devices.

AT 29, 20 YEARS IN THE PEN

Man Has Had Only Nine Years of Freedom.

Topeka, Kan., Dec. 5.—Arthur Patten, who, out of 29 years of life has had only nine of freedom, was arrested again, sent to jail, this time charged with stealing wagon wheels.

When Patten was nine the reform school held him for petty thievery. He was paroled, but had been free less than a week when he was arrested for stealing food. After finishing his unexpired sentence in the reformatory, he was arrested for burglary.

Last summer Gov. Hodges paroled Patten, declaring that he never had a chance. The governor obtained a position for him in a packing house. According to the man's employers, he had worked hard and conscientiously until his arrest.

NEED MILITARY AIR EXPERTS

In Case of War Couldn't Man U. S. Flying Machines.

Washington, Dec. 5.—Warning that the United States would be confronted with a critical situation in case of war because of the inability of the army to obtain a sufficient number of men from civil life capable of piloting aeronautical machines, is given by Brig. Gen. George P. Scriven, chief signal officer, in his annual report made public today.

"Throughout the country," the report says, "the number of civilians who have heretofore undertaken to fly heavier-than-air machines for their own pleasure, for sport, or for money-making, is fast diminishing and it is doubtful whether in the event of war a score of men capable of making flights useful to an army could be obtained from civil life, at the present time."

Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy

Trial Package Mailed Free to Any Sufferer.

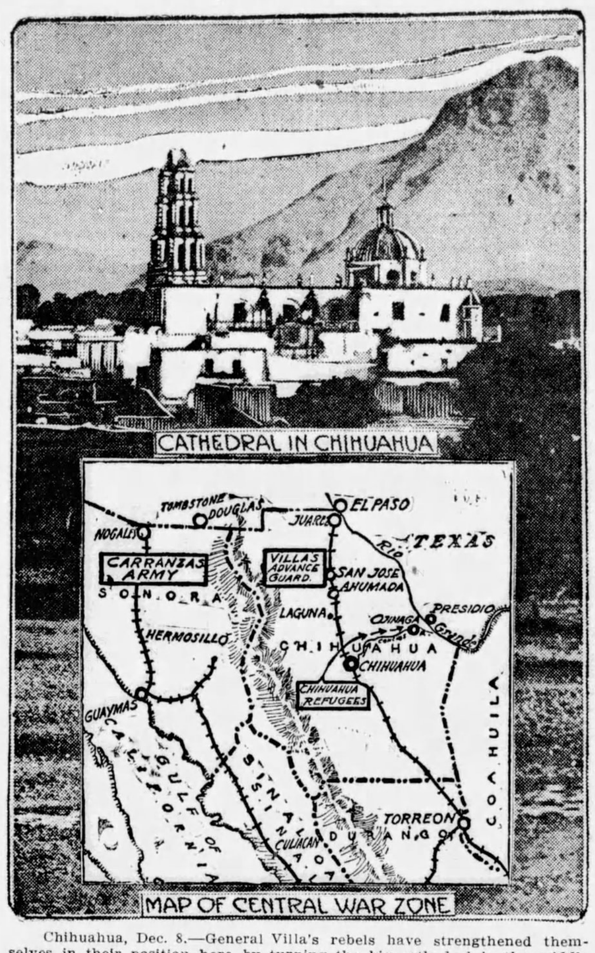
If you have catarrh of the head, nose, throat; if catarrh has affected your hearing, if you sneeze, hawk or spit; if you take one cold after another; if your head feels stopped up; you should try this Remedy discovered by Dr. Blosser, who has made a specialty of treating catarrh for over thirty-nine years.

This Remedy is composed of herbs, flowers and seeds possessing healing medicinal properties; contains no tobacco, is not injurious or habit-forming; is pleasant to use and perfectly harmless to man, woman or child.

Catarrhal germs are carried into the head, nose and throat with the air you breathe—just so the warm medicated smoke-vapor is carried with the breath, applying the medicine directly to the diseased parts. If you have tried the usual methods, such as sprays, douches, salves, inhalers and the stomach-ruining "constitutional" medicines, you will readily see the superiority of this Smoking Remedy.

Simply send your name and address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton St., Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you a free package containing samples of the Remedy for smoking in a pipe and made into cigarettes, together with an illustrated booklet which goes thoroughly into the subject of catarrh. He will send by mail, for one dollar, enough of the medicine to last about one month.

Church Made Into Fortress; Map of Part of War Zone



Chihuahua, Dec. 8.—General Villa's rebels have strengthened themselves in their position here by turning the big cathedral in the middle of the city into a veritable fortress. The conquering army has been enlarged by many recruits anxious to "get on the band wagon" and be identified with the winning side.

Villa's forces control the section extending from Chihuahua north to the American line. The accompanying map is one of particularly timely interest.

Are You a "Woman" or a "Lady"?

By SOPHIE IRENE LOEB

Copyright, 1913, by The Press Publishing Co.

ALL London is at present watching the controversy carried on in one of its largest newspapers as to just what constitutes a LADY. It seems that the paper, commenting on a womar who died leaving an estate of $85,000, referred to the money as being "left by a Warwick woman."

A first cousin of the deceased wrote to the paper asking an apology to the family, saying:

"Surely a lady who can leave 17,000 pounds should not be put down in the paper as a 'woman.' An ordinary reader might think she was a tramp; and as her relatives have always been in good social standing, honored and respected, they will feel much aggrieved at such a derogatory account."

From this letter headed "A Lady" the discussion followed. One woman wrote: "We all recognize when a woman is not a lady; can you tell us what a lady is when she is not a woman?"

An officer of the royal navy barracks wrote: "If the sum of 17,000 pounds entitles a woman to the RIGHT of being described as a lady, may I ask what is the LEAST sum which will give the owner this delightful privilege?"

Another correspondent told how Queen Victoria and her ladies-in-waiting, while walking through the park, were brushed against by an individual who said to one of the ladies, "Get out of the way, woman." The lady indignantly appealed to the queen, who calmly replied, "And pray, what are you but a woman?" And in many other similar reported communications the discussion waxes warm.

This may seem poignant in dear old England, where class distinction is more drastically drawn than in this country, yet just what constitutes a lady is one of the questions that is marked every day in all social scales. Certainly in this country money is the LEAST consideration. If your great-grandmother was a lady it doesn't make her great-granddaughter one.

George Eliot says: "A lady is something refined and never obtrusive." And in Uncle Sam's domain it does not make any difference who her grandfather was or hoy many money bags he had, as to whether she is a lady or not. Certainly a REAL WOMAN is a lady and vice versa.

Any female is womanish, but a lady is womanly.

And you may find her in the bosom of her family, in the office, in the shop, in the factory, JUST AS OFTEN as in the palace. For every woman is what she is, not what she THINKS she is; and the woman referred to of the family that is "honored and respected" would better reflect with Shakespeare: "What's in a name? That which we call a rose by any other name would smell as sweet." If her relative WAS a lady, terming her a WOMAN does not CHANGE it.

But that there are some characteristics that mark the REAL WOMAN OR LADY is evident.

Some of these are as follows:

A lady is one who always gives the benefit of the doubt.

A lady is one who knows that high tempered words go with low minds.

A lady is one who does not cast the stone at her erring sister.

A lady is one who reforms only with reason.

A lady is one who turns a deaf ear to gossip.

A lady is one who finds wisdom in her washerwoman as well as her woman chum.

A lady is one who does not give orders unless she knows how to take them.

A lady is one who makes allowances for her husband's mother.

A lady is one who expects servants to serve, not to slave.

A lady is one who does not condemn those who are not living according to her standard

A lady is one who does not withhold the clasp of the sympathetic hand.

And above all:

A LADY IS ONE WHO DOES NOT TRY TO PROVE IT.

OHIO CORN IS SHORT

Yield 20,000,000 Bushels Less Than Last Year.

Columbus, Dec. 9.—That Ohio produced during 1913, 20,000,000 fewer bushels of corn than in 1912, will be shown by the December crop report to be issued soon by the agricultural commission. The figures will show an average yield of 36 bushels, against 40 for the previous year.

Based on reports from 1,000 correspondents in the state, the crop yield for the past year was 108,864,120 bushels of corn, while the figures for the preceding year wear 127,000,000.

This year there is 101 per cent of an average wheat crop planted, while one year ago the average was only 92 per cent of normal. There are a few reports of damage, but they are so few as to be considered unimportant.

The apple crop of the past year is shown to have been almost a total failure. The crop of 1911 was the big crop of the state. For 1912 the yield was 66 per cent of the crop for 1911, and this year the crop of apples is reported as being 37 per cent of 1912.

Clover was a fairly successful crop, and more than one-third of that grown, was cut for seed. The crop reported, shows one and one-half bushels per acre.

There was a slump in the yield of potatoes, the yield per acre being only 77 bushels against 112 the previous year. The crop for the year 1912 was 11,604,000 bushels, compared with about 7,000,000 this year. The price is given as 90 cents now against 54 cents one year ago.

Wheat is 9 cents a bushel cheaper than one year ago, corn is 17 cents higher, barley is the same, oats is 7 cents higher, rye 6 cents lower. More cattle are being fed for market than last year, but fewer sheep are being fed. Hay is slightly higher than last year, and alfalfa shows a slight advance.

GAILLARD PASSES AWAY

Man Who Made Culebra Cut Dies in aBltimore.

Baltimore, Dec. 5.—Lieut. Col. David DuBose Gaillard, U. S. A., who directed the engineering work in the Culebra Cut division of the Panama Canal, died at John Hopkins hospital here today.

Diabetes

Simple Herb Quickly R... lieves This Dread Disease.

Diabetes has heretofore been considered incurable, and the only hope held out to the afflicted has been to prolong their years by strict diet.

A plant recently discovered in Mexico, called Diabetol Herb has been found to be a specific for the treatment of diabetes, quickly reducing the specific gravity and sugar, restoring vigor and building up the system.

This harmless vegetable remedy should relieve the patient of his worst symptoms, in the most aggravated cases, within a week, and to prove it, we will mail the first 50c package for trial with free booklet of special values to the diabetic, containing latest diet lists and exchange table of food values, giving percentage of starch and sugar (carbohydrates) in 250 different foods.

Tell your afflicted friends of this offer and send 25c today for a full-sized 50c package. AMERICAN CHEMICAL CO., Box 139-M, Whitney Point, N. Y.

PARALYSIS Conquered at last! Write for proof. 1 cures. Advice free. Dr. Chase's Blood and Nerve Tablets free. Dr. Chase, 224 North Tenth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DROPSY Short breath, swelling, relieved in a day or two, etc., entirely removed in 10 to 20 days. Write for Free Treatment and Book.

DR. FRANKLIN MILES, Box 603, ELKHART, IND.

CONVULSIONS

Convulsions, nervous falling spells and spasms promptly relieved by my special treatment. Testimonials on file from cases afflicted since childhood, in which my remedies were successful. Enclose this in your letter for Free Trial Bottle. I pay expressage. Give age and full particulars. Dr. F. Harvey Roof, Dept. 936 Station X, New York, N. Y.

QUICK RELIEF FOR **ASTHMA** Enough of my new ASTHMA Powder to last average case about 3 months for $1.00. Sent by Parcel Post. FRANK WHETZEL, M. D. Dept. S, Whetzel Bldg., 326 N. Crewford Ave., Chicago

Law Should Stop Sale of Leg-Strap and Spring Trusses

Wrong To Buy Anything For Rupture Without Getting 60 Days Trial

Depending on leg-strap or spring trusses—like shown below—is little less than slow suicide. They are almost sure to shorten your life. It's next to impossible to make them hold without hurting. They are simply a curse to wear.

Away With Leg-Strap and Spring Trusses

So far as we know, our guaranteed rupture holder is the only thing of any kind for rupture that you can get on 60 days trial—the only thing we know of good enough to stand such a long and thorough test. It's the famous Cluthe Automatic Massaging Truss—made on an absolutely new principle—has 18 patented features. Self-adjusting. Does away with the misery of wearing belts, leg-straps and springs. Guaranteed to hold at all times—day and night, when you are working, taking a bath, etc. Has cured in case after case that seemed hopeless.

Write for Free Book of Advice—Cloth-bound, 128 pages. Explains the dangers of operation. Shows just what is wrong with elastic and spring trusses, and why druggists should no more be allowed to fit trusses than to perform operations. Exposes the humbug-shams how old fashioned, worthless truss are sold under false and misleading names. Tells all about the care and attention we give you. Endorsements from over 2000 people, including physicians. Write today—find out how you can prove every word we say by making a 60 day test without risking a penny.

Box 14—Cluthe Co., 125 E. 23rd St., New York City

Dr. Hall's New and Complete Book

New Book All Need to Read

SEXUAL KNOWLEDGE

(Illustrated; 320 pages)

Plain Truths of Sex Life every person needs to know. Safety in marriage relations, strong manhood & womanhood, healthy and robust children, prevention of sexual abuses, "social evil," venereal diseases, causing the innocent to suffer blindness, nerve disorders, and often insanity and death; sexual ignorance chief cause of "white slave" traffic; explains "secret of manhood" & "secret of womanhood"; exposes "fakes" on debility and weaknesses; dispels ignorance that makes victims for "quacks"; secrets of self and sexual strength all should know. By WINFIELD SCOTT HALL, Ph. D., M. D. Only $1.00, by mail, plain wrapper, postage 10c. extra.

Address, J. J. Hammond, 443 Mt. Vernon Ave., Dept. A, Columbus, Ohio.

28 MILLION BIBLES IN YEAR

Half That Number Were Printed in English Language.

Toronto, Ont., Dec. 5.—Twenty-eight million copies of the Bible and books containing portions of the Holy Scriptures were printed during the year, according to a report compiled here for publication on Bible Sunday, December 7.

Private publishers issued 10,000,000 of the books and the various Bible societies published the rest. Three well known agencies, the American Bible Society, British and Foreign Bible Society and the National Bible Society of Scotland, put out 14,000,000 copies.

As evidencing the growth of this circulation, the report sets forth that from 1804 to 1817 the issue of Bibles and parts of the Bible averaged only a quarter of a million copies a year.

Of the 28,000,000 copies distributed last year, about half were printed in English. The rest covered 500 different languages.

REJECTS FREE MAIL BOXES

Washington, Dec. 5.—The postoffice department is not in the advertising business. This, in substance, is the reply sent yesterday by Postmaster General Burleson to an advertising firm in Cleveland that made a proposition that it would furnish free of charge all mail boxes used on rural routes throughout the United States if it was allowed to cover the boxes with advertisements.

The firm estimated there are nearly 2,000,000 of these boxes and signified willingness to expend in the neighborhood of $2,000,000 if its request was granted.

TOBACCO HABIT CONQUERED IN 3 DAYS

I offer a genuine guaranteed remedy for tobacco or snuff habit. It is mild, pleasant, strengthening. For either sex. Overcome that peculiar nervousness and craving for cigarettes, cigars, pipe, chewing tobacco or snuff. Tobacco is poisonous and seriously injures the health in several ways, causing such disorders as nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, gas, belching, sour stomach, or other uncomfortable sensation in stomach, constipation, headache, weak eyes, loss of vigor, red spots on skin, throat irritation, catarrh, asthma, bronchitis, heart-failure, lung trouble, melancholy, neurasthenia, impaired memory and will-power, impure (poisoned) blood, heartburn, torpid liver, loss of appetite, bad teeth, foul breath, lassitude, lack of ambition, weakening and falling out of hair and many other disorders. Nervous breakdown, weakened intellect and INSANITY are often attributed to tobacco habit by eminent medical men. Why continue committing suicide when you can live a really contented life if you only get your body and nerves right? It is unsafe and torturing to attempt to rid yourself of habit by suddenly stopping with will-power—don't do it. Correct method is to eliminate the slow-acting poison from system, strengthen the weakened, irritated membranes and nerves and gradually overcome the craving. Would you like to be quickly and easily quit tobacco and enjoy vastly a thousand times better while feeling always in robust health? If so, My FREE book tells all about the wonderful 8 days Method. Inexpensive, reliable. Also Secret Method for conquering habit in another without his knowledge. Full particulars concerning my Book on Tobacco and Snuff Habit mailed in plain wrapper, free. Address EDWARD J. WOODS, 534 Sixth Av., F490 New York, N. Y.

FREE

ECZ

SANTA LETS YOUR UNCLE SAM DO IT

Kris Kingle Just Toasts His Toes While Parcel Post Carries His Burdens.

Kris Kingle now sits by his fireside at the North Pole, or wherever it is his home happens to be, and lets Uncle Sam's parcel post wagons and carriers do his distributing for him. And Kris says that system beats the reindeers to an ornate frazzle; for Santa Claus, be it known, is modern and is not averse to dropping into the expressive words of the street.

Christmas gift givers are having a better time of it now than ever before, thanks to the parcel post, which they are enjoying for the first time during the Yuletide. Already Uncle Sam is noticing the difference in the amount of mail handled. Low rates, the prompt deliveries under the parcel post system, and convenience in dispatching are a few of the reasons for the willingness to let Uncle Sam do it.

32 Stations in Toledo.

Service to the people at cost is the main feature of the parcel post in the view of Postmaster W. H. Hacker, who has provided 32 places in Toledo where parcel post matter may be mailed. In addition to the eight letter stations, exclusive of the central office, 22 substations have been established where parcels may be mailed as late as 7 p. m. in all, and a number of others it is possible to dispatch parcel post matter as late as 10 p. m., for a number of the substations are located in drug stores.

As a special concession to those shoppers who wish to send their gifts direct from the store where they purchased or at least from the shopping district, substations have been established in the Lion, Lamson Brothers and Lasalle & Koch stores. No longer is it necessary to carry the package to the postoffice or one of the branches, but the purchaser simply may direct: "Send this to Mr. Blank, Tarrytown, N. Y., by parcel post."

Rates Wonderfully Low.

The postal rate has been reduced to such an extent the cost of mailing is about as cheap as is consistent with good service; for the number of stamps affixed to any parcel is supposed simply to pay the expenses of clerk hire and railroad mileage. And then, since last Christmas, when the limit of mail matter was four pounds at the rate of 64 cents, the limit has been increased to 20 pounds for any point in the first and second zones at a rate so low as to make one wonder.

Dispatch is one of the features of the service, used for the first time this Christmas. Chief Clerk Samsel, of the railway mail service, was in Cincinnati Tuesday, conferring with other chief clerks of Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky as to the best means of avoiding congestion in postoffices and on trains. Before the close of the week the railway terminal postoffice will be transferred from the central postoffice to its new home in the Lake Shore yards at the Union station, where parcel post and other mail matter originating in Toledo or transferring from one line to another will be worked over, sacked and routed by the clerks of the railroad postoffice. Then there will be 16 regulars and three substitutes, working in three shifts of eight hours each, instead of nine clerks now handling that branch of Uncle Sam's business.

The work done by the nine clerks Monday has been tabulated, showing that 144 sacks of parcel post matter were made up in Toledo, 53 came from the transfer lines and 50 sacks were gathered and sorted from the collections made by the railway postoffice. The total work involved the handling of 3,164 packages originating in Toledo, while the grand total of sacks handled from all sources reached 257. And Monday is the dullest day in the week for parcel post matter.

CRUEL PILES

Dr. Van Vleck Found Genuine Relief Which Is Healing Thousands.

Postal Brings It TO TRY FREE

Don't neglect Hemorrhoids (Piles); for a true case never cures itself. You must act. Let us send you this treatment, to Try Free, today. Hundreds have been saved from dangerous and costly operations by using Dr. Van Vleck's 3-fold Absorption Remedy in time. It is successful in so large a percentage of cases that, no matter how desperate your case, nor how discouraged you may be, we will send you Dr. Van Vleck's without a cent in advance and take all the risk of failure. A great many have written us of cures by Dr. Van Vleck's harmless, pleasant method in the most severe cases, even after 30 and 40 years' suffering and even after painful and expensive operations had failed. The milder cases are often entirely controlled by a single application. Can your better judgment overlook investigating a remedy like this? Send your address today. Return mail will bring you the **Full Dollar Treatment.** Then, after trying it, if you are fully satisfied with the benefit received, send us One Dollar. If not, simply write us so, and we make no charge whatever. **You decide.** Isn't it evident that only a remedy better than any ever before offered could be sold on this plan? Our Instructive Book, illustrated in colors, comes free with the **free trial treatment.** Address Dr. Van Vleck Co., W350, Majestic Bldg., Jackson, Mich. Write today. Send no money—only your address.

ELIOT PREDICTS DEGENERATE RACE

President Emeritus of Harvard Blames Present Factory System.

Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 5.—Charles W. Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard, talked yesterday on the transformation of the United States, as he has seen it during the last 70 years, with particular reference to New England.

"We have come through the period of immigration pretty safely," the doctor said. "There has been no destruction of our ideals by the immigrants. They have lived up to and cherished them, demonstrating that in the United States alone the improvement of the immigrant races has chiefly and best taken place.

"None of the industries are here today that were 60 years ago. Trades are different and the factory system has been established. This system is destructive to the worker and it will never be possible to make it safe. It has brought about an extraordinary development of our industries and manufactures, but at the expense of grave results to the physical well-being of the factory and mill workers, who are the immigrants, and their children.

"All sorts of evils of immoral character attend city life thae world over. The great cities of the world are all the time affording the means of their own destruction. It is not practicable to bring up children in the big cities because of the moral dangers that exist in them.

"City life and the factory system which keeps the immigrant boy and girl and man in the cities is doing them untold harm, physically and morally.

Sees Terrible Degeneracy.

"If men of public spirit, of foresight and intelligence, do not find the remedy, I foresee a terrible physical and moral degeneracy, already visible, within the next 100 years, similar to that existing in the English factory cities today. We just struggle against it.

"The family life and family discipline has greatly changed. Today the children of the rich do not attend the public schools. They are educated in boarding and private schools. The early families were large, numbering from 10 to 12 children. It is said that 1,000 Harvard graduates and their wives will not reproduce themselves in the next 50 years."

A cork sunk 200 feet deep in the ocean will not rise again to the surface, owing to the great pressure of the water. At any less distance, however, it will gradually work its way back to light.

FIGHTING OVER IN NORTH MEXICO

Carranza Will Work to Form Civil Government.

Juarez, Mexico., Dec. 4.—While looting by isolated bands or confiscation of property by the rebels may continue, the days of fighting in northern Mexico are numbered, so far as the present revolution is concerned, according to opinions expressed by rebel leaders today.

General Francisco Villa's assertion that there was not much more to fight for in the north because of the bankrupt condition of the federal army, which caused it to evacuate so important a city as Chihuahua, has spread among the rebels.

Must Have Civil Control.

What most immediately concerns the so-called constitutionalist party now is the elaboration of its civil government. This embraces a more systematized customs to be enforced along the border. The rebels hold all the important border towns except Nuevo Laredo and Piedras Negras, opposite Eagle Pass. There remains also to be put in force a uniform currency system, for now rebel and federal currency are in conflict, one kind being acceptable in one place and another kind in another. Rebel postage stamps already are in use. Many governors and state officials are to be elected.

Within a short time, the leaders say, a government will be in operation in the northern half of the country, which will be entirely independent of that at Mexico City.

The settlement of the civil questions is one reason why Villa has asked General Carranza to meet him at Chihuahua. Sylvester Terrazas, a newspaper editor in Chihuahua, has been selected for governor of the state. Villa expects to leave to Carranza the task of establishing civil government, devoting himself to the military campaign southward toward Mexico City.

STEAMER SINKS IN N. Y. HARBOR

Steel Shaft Slips and Pierces Bottom of Ship Like Projectile.

New York, Dec. 9.—The freight steamer Zulia of the Red D Line sank in 25 feet of smooth harbor water today, victim of a shipwreck that would have done credit to a storm in mid-Atlantic. The cost of salvaging her cargo and the loss is estimated at $100,000.

The Zulia lay in East River last night taking on miscellaneous freight freight for Caracas, Vz., when a forged steel shaft 18 feet long broke from its hoisting slings and pierced the ship's bottom like a projectile. Water came pouring through a six-inch hole and she began to sink. For seven hours the crew tried in vain to stop the leak and fight the inrushing deluge with pumps, then gave up the struggle and abandoned the ship.

A wrecking tug took the Zulia in tow and started for a drydock. Progress was slow and before the dock was reached the steamship sank, 400 feet from shore. No one was aboard when the Zulia went down.

22 TIMES AROUND THE WORLD

Captain Halsey of Jersey, Dies at 90 Years.

New York, Dec. 6.—Captain Charles E. Halsey, who for more than half a century was master of whaling vessels and sailed around the world 22 times, died at his home in Orange, N. J., today. He was 90 years old.

Captain Halsey ran away from home and shipped as a cabin boy on a whaling vessel out of New Bedford, Mass., for a trip into the Arctic. The ship became icebound and for a while the crew faced starvation.

Famous Child Teacher Is in U. S. to Lecture

New York, Dec. 8.—Dr. Maria Montessori, the eminent Italian authority on children, and trainer and educator of children, has come to the United States to lecture and to raise funds to carry on her work in Rome on a larger scale than ever before.

Dr. Montessori believes that great advances can be made by the human race by handling children between the ages of one and a half years and seven along the lines she suggests. She was entertained at the White House by President Wilson. Many noted people attended a luncheon in her honor in New York city. She cannot speak a word of English.

Read the Classified Opportunities column on last page—this issue.

DENIES BAD TARIFF EFFECT

France Says It Hasn't Hurt Commercial Relations.

Paris, Dec. 5.—Adverse comment in both France and the United States upon the effect of the new American tariff on the trade of the two countries has led the French foreign office to authorize Daniel Abel Chevalley, chief of the bureau for American affairs at the foreign office, to give expression of the government's view of the situation. M. Chevalley did this in an informal statement to Myron T. Herrick, the United States ambassador, as follows:

"You know personally what is the feeling and responsible opinion in this country toward yourself, your president and the United States. Nothing in the world can prevail against it.

"As regards commercial interests, the new tariff, although it has needed and still needs friendly discussion, has not produced any bad effect on the commercial relations of the United States and France."

ARCTIC VESSEL AFLOAT IN ICE

Karluk Is Safe Enough, but It Can't Be Found.

Ottawa, Ont., Dec. 9. — Somewhere within the confines of the Arctic circle drifts Vilhjalmur Stefansson's stanch little vessel, the Karluk, safely frozen in an icepack.

But the leader is not with his vessel and is unaware of its whereabouts, according to a dispatch from the explorer himself today to George J. Desbarats, deputy minister of naval affairs and acting minister of marine and fisheries.

Stefansson's message states that, believing the Karluk safe in the ice in longitude west 147, 15 miles off shore, he took a party ashore with him to hunt. The next day heavy gales sprang up and then a fog. When the weather cleared the Karluk was not in sight and had undoubtedly been carried away by the wind which drove the ice pack off shore.

So far, the search for the Karlug has been unsuccessful, as as there is a crew of 25 men on board and plenty of provision, no anxiety is felt.

The message received today was dated October 30, from Point Barrow, Alaska, and was sent overland from there to Circle, from where it was dispatched Friday. The message reads:

"The Karluk, beset by heavy ice on August 12, in longitude west 147, 15 miles off shore. Ship frozen in on August 17, and drifted with the ice until August 10, when the drift stopped. On September 20, believing the ship fast for the winter and as it was necessary to secure fresh meat, I took Jeness, McConnell, Wilkins and three Eskimos ashore to hunt. Northwest gales sprang up September 22 with snow and fog. When the storm cleared September 24, the ice had gone and the Karluk went with it. The ice undoubtedly went west before the wind. The Karluk may have broken free and steamed east, but she probably remained fast and drifted west with the ice. Followed the coast west to Barrow, but the Karluk has not been sighted. The schooners Sachs and Alaska with southern party are safe at Collinson Point. The schooner Belvidere with cargo of freight and provisions is wintering near the international boundary. I am planning an ice expedition from the 145th meridian to the Mackenzie delta, making survey and taking soundings for steamer route."

The last message previous to today's was received from Stefansson early in August. At that time he reported the Karluk had behaved well in a heavy storm and had rounded Point Hope on July 31.

The power schooner Mary Sachs, which Stefansson said in his message was safe at Collinson Point, was wrecked in the ice off the Arctic coast of Alaska some time previous to November 28, the date on which a letter was received at Nome, Alaska, from Peter Barnard, captain of the vessel, telling of her loss.

The homes of this country require about $239,887,000 worth of furniture each year.

GERMANY FACES POLITICAL CRISIS

Kaiser Interferes in Serious Trouble in Alsace Town.

Berlin, Dec. 4.—Emperor William decided today that the time had come for him to interfere personally with the full weight of his authority with order to put an end to the differences between the civil and military authorities of Alsace. His majesty this morning sumomned the governor general of Alsace Lorraine, Count Von Wedel and the commanding general, Lieutenant General Berthold Von Deimling, to report to him immediately at Donaueschingten.

A vote of non confidence in the German government in connection with its attitude in regard to the troubles between the military and the civilians at Zabern, was adopted in the imperial parliament today by 293, against 54

The strife between the military authorities and the civilians in the little garrison town of Zabern, brought about over night a political crisis of the most acute order in Germany. Demands for the resignation of the imperial chancellor were voiced today by the Tageblatt, the Frankfort Gazette and other radical newspapers.

The imperial chancellor, aware that even his own supporters are blaming him for the absence of any definite declaration as to how he is going to deal with the authors of the incident, appeared in the imperial parliament at the opening of today's session. He was evidently much exercised over the situation. Taking the floor at once, he declared that Emperor William had expressed extreme displeasure over the occurrences at Zabern, and had given the general in command strict orders that such violations of the law as the clearing of the streets by the military and the arrest of civilians should not be repeated.

SAYS 680,000 DIE BY LIQUOR

That Is Annual Toll in America, Declares Noted Physician.

Philadelphia, Dec. 9.—The recent congress of the American Medical Society, held for the study of alcohol and narcotics in this city, aroused great interest in the question of the actual value of alcohol as a stimulent or food and the dangers that lie in it as a poison.

Taking up the question from its many viewpoints under the caption, "Public Health a Question of Alcoholic Degeneracy," Dr. Alexander MacNicholl of New York City, vice president of the society, in an article published the other day, says in part:

"A wave of degeneracy is sweeping the land, a degeneracy so appalling in magnitude that it staggers the mind and threatens to destroy the republic; numbering more victims than have been claimed in all the wars and all the epidemics of acute diseases that have swept the country within 200 years."

After saying that modern scientific methods had reduced the mortality from acute diseases such as typhoid, yellow fever and plague, Dr. MacNicholl continued:

"Degeneracy is shown in the increasing rate of mortality resulting from the spread of chronic diseases. Within 30 years the mortality from chronic diseases has doubled, and today chronic disorders of the lungs, kidneys, heart and other organs are responsible for more than half the deaths.

"What is the cause of all this degeneracy? Statistics compiled by the leading insurance companies and presented by Sir T. P. Whitaker in a report to the British parliament show that of every 1,000 deaths among the population at large, 440 are due to alcohol. This would mean a mortality from alcohol in the United States or 680,000 a year."

ENDS HISTORY OF ZELAYA

He's Released and He's Going to Live in Spain.

New York, Dec. 4.—Jose Santos Zelaya, the former Nicaraguan president, who was arrested here a week ago at the instance of his government, which charged him with the murder of two countrymen in 1907, was released from the Tombs today after the federal authorities here had received word from the state department that Nicaragua had withdrawn its application for his extradition.

Two conditions were imposed upon Zelaya, to both of which he agreed. Zelaya, his government stipulated, must not mix in Central American politics again and must leave the United States for Spain within a reasonable time. When he has finished his business that brought him to New York, Zelaya said, he would sail for Spain, there to reside and engage in commercial pursuits.

TRAP TO GET MEN IN MEXICAN ARMY

They Are Invited Into a Picture Show, Then Place Is Raided.

Mexico City, Dec. 3.—The seaport city of Tampico was today officially declared the temporary capital of the state of Tamaulipas. General Antonio Rabago, the military governor who was forced to abandon Ciudad Victoria and who was erroneously reported to have commitied suicide, has gone to Tampico under orders from the federal government to re-establish his governorship in the temporary capital.

The war department today announced that General Arizmendi and other federal officers who fled from Ciudad Victoria to Cerritos in the state of San Luis Potosi had been ordered to reorganize their forces and to march again upon Victoria. This task had been entrusted at first to General Rubio Navarrete, who retreated to Monterey after his failure to relieve the hard pressed garrison of Victoria.

A consular report received here from Saltiloo shows that residents of that city are still in ignorance of the military operations in progress in the surrounding country, on account of the interrupted telegraphic communications.

Female Soldiers.

Extraordinary methods are being employed here to secure recruits for the federal army. Servant girls display marked caution when they appear on the streets, as they are aware that scores of their fellow servants have been drafted into the army as female soldiers.

One trick utilized by the recruiting officers netted the federal army 65 conscripts in a single haul yesterday. The bills posted outside a moving picture show announced that the exhibition was "for men only."

The little room was crowded sometime before the performance began.

A series of religious pictures was thrown on the screen, the first being "the Virgin of Guadalupe"—patron saint of Mevico. The crowd greeted this good naturedly, but when it was followed by two other religious pictures, the men who had looked for a different kind of entertainment started an uproar. This resulted in a raid by the police, who marched off the majority of the men to the barracks, where they were at once placed in the ranks of the army.

Americans Quiet.

Preparations for defense in case of local disturbances are being continued by the various foreign colonies other than the American.

Leaders of the American colony are inclined to believe that any move in that direction taken by them would be misconstrued by the Mexican government. In order to avoid being regarded as organized combatants the Americans in case of necessity will take refuge beneath the protection of the various European flags.

ONE HUNDRED KILLED OR HURT IN WRECK

Bucharest, Rumania, Dec. 6.—News reached this city early today that 100 persons had been killed or injured in a collision which occurred late last night between a passenger and a freight train near Costesti, southwest of Bucharest, near the Danube.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, Dec. 8.—The opening of the local wheat market this morning was appreciably higher with bullish news as a factor. Foreign caples were ¾ higher. News from other countries was generally bullish and the local mart responded. In Argentina further rains are reported and threshing returns are said to be unsatisfactory. World's shipments and northwest receipts are light. Domestic weather is mostly clear, with temperatures sharply lower and light precipitation in northwest and Ohio valley. Cash and December each started the day 1 cent up from previous closes, while May was ½ cent up, and shortly after advanced another ½ cent.

Wheat—Open.	High.	Low.	Dec. 8.	Close— Dec. 6.
Cash 1.01⅜	1.01⅝	1.01¼	1.01¼	1.00⅝
Dec. 1.01⅞	1.01⅞	1.01¼	1.01¼	1.00⅝
May 1.06¼	1.06¾	1.06¼	1.06	1.05⅝
Corn—				
Cash	....	....	71¼	71
Dec. 72⅝	72⅝	71⅝	71⅝	73
May 72⅝	72¾	72	72	72⅝
July 71⅞	71⅞	71½	71½	72
Oats—				
Cash	....	....	43	43¼
Dec 43¼	43½	43	43	43¼
May 46	46	45½	45½	45⅝
July 44¼	44¼	44	44	44⅛
Clover Seed—				
Cash	....	....	9.52½	9.40
Dec. 9.42½	9.60	9.42½	9.52½	9.40
Jan. 9.47½	9.60	9.47½	9.55	9.45
Feb. 9.50	9.60	9.50	9.55	9.45
March 9.52½	9.60	9.50	9.55	9.45
Rye—				
No. 2....	....	....	66	66
Alsike—				
Cash	....	....	11.30	11.05
Dec. 11.25	....	....	11.20	11.05
March 11.30	....	....	11.40	11.10
Timothy—				
Cash, old	....	....	2.57	2.57
Cash, new	....	....	2.60	2.60
Dec. 2.60	....	....	2.60	2.60
Feb. 2.70	....	....	2.70	2.70
March 2.70	....	....	2.72	2.72

CHICAGO.

Wheat—				
Dec. 88¼	88⅝	88	88	88
May 92¼	92⅝	91⅝	91⅝	91⅜
July 89¼	89⅛	88⅝	88⅝	88⅞
Corn—				
Dec. 72	72	71	71	72¼
May 71	71	70¾	70⅝	71
July 69⅞	70	69½	69½	70
Oats—				
Dec. 40	40⅝	39⅞	39¾	40¼
May 43	43¼	42⅝	42⅝	43
July 42½	42½	42	42	42⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—				
Jan. 21.02	21.05	20.90	20.92	21.02
May 21.15	21.17	21.00	21.05	21.10
Lard—				
Jan. 10.82	10.82	10.77	10.77	10.77
May 11.12	11.12	11.07	11.07	11.10
Ribs—				
Jan. 10.97	10.97	10.97	10.97	11.00
May 11.27	11.27	11.17	11.20	11.22

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	83¾	84¼
May	....	....	87⅝	88

DULUTH.

Wheat—				
Dec.	....	....	84¾	85
May	....	....	88⅝	88⅝

Cleveland Produce.

Cleveland, Dec. 8.—Butter—Creamery, extras, 35@35½c; prints, 36@36½c; firsts, 34@34½c; seconds, 33@33½c; process, extra, 30½@31c; firsts, 29½@30c; fancy dairy, 29@29½c; packing stock, No. 1, 22½@23½c; No. 2, 20½@21½c. Cheese—American whole milk, fancy, 18@18½c; choice, 17@17½c; brick, fancy, 18½@19c; choice, 17½@18c; Swiss, fancy, open, 20½@21c; do, choice, 19½@20c; block Swiss, 19½@20c; limburger, fancy, 17½@18c; do, choice, 16½@17c. Eggs—Fresh gathered, current receipts, 38c; do, seconds, 27c; refrigerator extras, 29c; do, firsts, 28c. Poultry—Chickens, alive, heavy, 13½@14c; light, 12½@13c; ducks, 14@15c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 19@20c; guinea fowls, young, $5.00@5.50 dozen. Rabbits—$2.25@3.00 dozen. Potatoes—Best grades, carlots, 65@68c; jobbing, 70@75c; warehouse, 75@80c; new Bermudas, $7.50 bbl.; kiln dried, $3.00 bbl.; hampers, 65@85c. Apples—Baldwin, $3.50@4.50 bbl.; Spy, $3.87@4.25; Greening, $3.50@4.00; western, box, $2.00@3.50.

New York Produce.

New York, Dec. 8.—Flour dull; spring patents, $4.25@4.55; winter straights, $4.10@4.20; winter patents, $4.40@4.60; spring clears, $4.00@4.20; extra No. 1 winter, $3.55@3.75; extra No. 2 winter, $3.35@3.50; Kansas straights, $4.10@4.20. Higher Liverpool cables, bullish Argentine reports, smaller northwest receipts and lighter world's shipments caused a fair advance in wheat this morning; May, 99 3-16@99¼c. Pork steady; mess, $23.25@25.75; family, $24.50@27.00; short clear, $20.25@22.00. Beef quiet; mess, $18.00@18.50; family, $19.00@20.00. Lard steady; middle west, $10.85@10.95. Petroleum steady; refined New York bulk, $5.25; barrels, $8.75; cases, $11.25. Molasses steady; New Orleans, open kettle, 35@55c. Hay dull; standard, $100; No. 1, $1.02½@1.05; No. 2, 90@95c; No. 3, 80@85c. Hides steady; Bogota, 28½@29½c; Central America, 23c. Leather firm; hemlock firsts, 29@30c; seconds, 26@28c.

Raw sugar nominal; Muscovado, 3.04c; centrifugal, 3.54c; molasses, 2.79; refined quiet; cut loaf, 5.30c; crushed, 5.20c; mould A, 4.85c; cubes, 4.60c; XXX powdered, 4.50c; powdered, 4.45c; fine granulated, 4.35c; diamond A, 4.35c; confectioners' A, 4.25c; No. 1, 4.25c.

Butter, firm; receipts, 4,265 tubs; creamery, extras, 34½@36c; firsts, 27@33c; seconds, 23@26½c; held, extras, 31@32c; firsts, 27@29½c; seconds, 23@26c; process, extras, 25@26c; factory, current make, firsts, 21@21½c; seconds, 19½@20½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 19@19½c. Cheese, steady; receipts, 1,231 boxes; state, whole milk, held, white or fresh, specials, 16¼@16¾c; average fancy, 16@16½c; fresh white, colored, specials, 16c; average fancy, 15½@15¾c; Wisconsin, whole milk, daisies, held, best, 16@16½c; fresh best, 15¾@16c; twins and flats, held best, 16@16½c; skims, 2@13½c.

Eggs firmer; receipts, 4,787 cases; fresh gathered extras, 38@40c; extra firsts, 36@37c; firsts, 34@35c; seconds, 31@33c; refrigerator, special marks, fancy, 29@29½c; firsts, 27½@28½c; seconds, 26@27c; lower grades, 20@25c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby hennery white, 45@50c; gathered, whites, 45@48c; hennery browns, 40@42c; gathered browns and mixed, 36@40c. Live poultry firm; western chickens, 13@23c; fowls, 12@19c; turkeys, 18@25c. Evaporated apples quiet and firm; fancy, 11@12c; choice, 9½@10c; prime, 8@9c. Prunes firm; California, 3¾@12c; Oregons, 8¾@11. Apricots steady; choice, 13½c; extra choice, 14½@14¾c; fancy, 15@16c. Peaches firm; choice, 6@6½c; extra choice, 7½@7c; fancy, 7@8c. Raisins quiet; loose Muscatels, 5@9c; choice to fancy seeded, 6¾@7¾c; seedless, 4¾@6½c; London layers, $1.20@1.40.

Cotton.

New York, Dec. 8.—Cotton futures opened steady; December, 13.09c; January, 12.86c; March, 13.00c; May, 12.86c; July, 12.83c.

Trading was less active later in the morning and prices rallied to about the closing figures of Saturday. Part of the early buying came from trade sources and was supposed to represent spinners fixing prices.

Coffee futures were irregular and quiet today. The opening was steady, unchanged to 9 lower, under scattered realizing after Saturday's advance, but prices rallied on higher European cables, firmer cost and freight offerings and covering. After a net gain of 3 to 9, the market weakened under renewed liquidation, closing steady, 4 lower to 2 higher. Sales, 45,000. December, 9.28c; January, 9.42c; March, 9.68c; May, 9.93c; July, 10.13c; September, 10.28c; October, 10.32c. Spot, steady; Rio No. 7, 9¾c. Santos No. 4, 12¾c. Mild quiet; Cordova, 12@16¼c nominal. Havre, 1¾ francs higher. Hamburg, ¾ to 1 pfennig higher. Rio unchanged. Santos, spots, 100 higher; 4's, 5$800; 7's, 5$100. Futures, 150 to 175 higher. Brazilian receipts, 69,000; Juneiday, 40,000.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—Butter, higher; creameries, 22½@24@33c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 3,183 cases; at mark, cases included, 26@32c; ordinary firsts, 28@30c; firsts, 32c. Cheese, lower; daisies, 14¾@15c; twins, 14¼@14¼c; Americas 15@15¼c; long horns, 14¾@15c. Potatoes—Receipts, 50 cars; market lower; Minnesota and Ohio red, 63@67c; white, 65@70c; Wisconsin red, 65@68c; white, 60@70c. Poultry—Alive, lower; springs, 12½c; fowls, 13½c; turkeys, 15c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—Hogs—Receipts, 45,000; strong; bulk of sales, $7.70@7.90; light, $7.30@7.85; mixed, $7.55@7.95; heavy, $7.55@8.00; rough, $7.55@7.70; pigs, $5.50@7.40. Cattle—Receipts, 25,000; steady; beeves, $6.65@9.70; Texas steers, $6.05@7.70; stockers and feeders, $4.80@7.65; cows and heifers, $3.30@8.20; calves, $6.50@11.00. Sheep—Receipts, 38,000; steady; native, $4.00@5.35; yearlings, $5.30@6.65; lambs, native, $6.50@7.70.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Dec. 8.—Cattle—Receipts, 400; market strong. Veal calves—Receipts, 400; market steady. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,000; market strong; choice spring lambs, $7.75@8.00; fair to good, $5.50@7.00. Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; market 15c higher; extreme heavies, mediums, Yorkers, light Yorkers and pigs, $7.85; roughs, $7.25; stags, $6.50.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Dec. 8.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; higher; heavy steers, $8.50@9.00; fat steers, $7.75@8.50; fair steers, $6.25@6.90; choice heifers, $7.25@7.75; choice fat cows, $5.25@5.75; fair cows, $5.35@4.40; butcher bulls, $6.50@7.75; milch cows, $40@90. Hogs—Receipts, 13,000; higher; prime heavies, heavy mixed, mediums and heavy Yorkers, $7.95@8.00; light Yorkers, $7.80@7.90; pigs, $7.50@7.75. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 13,000; steady; prime wethers, $5.60; choice lambs, $7.90. Calves—Receipts, 600; steady; top, $11.50.

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Chicago, Dec. 8.—Butter, higher; creameries, 22½@24@33c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 3,183 cases; at mark, cases included, 26@32c; ordinary firsts, 28@30c; firsts, 32c. Cheese, lower; daisies, 14¾@15c; twins, 14¼@14¼c; Americas 15@15¼c; long horns, 14¾@15c. Potatoes—Receipts, 50 cars; market lower; Minnesota and Ohio red, 63@67c; white, 65@70c; Wisconsin red, 65@68c; white, 60@70c. Poultry—Alive, lower; springs, 12½c; fowls, 13½c; turkeys, 15c.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—Hogs—Receipts, 45,000; strong; bulk of sales, $7.70@7.90; light, $7.30@7.85; mixed, $7.55@7.95; heavy, $7.55@8.00; rough, $7.55@7.70; pigs, $5.50@7.40. Cattle—Receipts, 25,000; steady; beeves, $6.65@9.70; Texas steers, $6.05@7.70; stockers and feeders, $4.80@7.65; cows and heifers, $3.30@8.20; calves, $6.50@11.00. Sheep—Receipts, 38,000; steady; native, $4.00@5.35; yearlings, $5.30@6.65; lambs, native, $6.50@7.70.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, Dec. 8.—Cattle—Rece

96 DROWN IN TEXAS WATERS

Cold Weather Adds to Suffering in Lone Star State.

Houston, Tex., Dec. 8.—Ninety-six persons were known to have perished up to noon today in floods that have swept through several sections of Texas. Twenty-five of the persons drowned last night or early today were in territory where warnings of the floods coming have been posted several days. The majority of the victims were negroes.

The crest of the flood today was nearing the gulf in the Brazos and Colorado rivers.

At Wharton, on the Colorado, six persons were drowned last night. They lived in a section of the town through which boats were run all night. A man named Bruce, his wife and three children were drowned and a storekeeper named Ray perished when his store floated off. The river overflowed the greater part of Wharton. The river was falling rapidly today. Rice farmres in that section reported heavy damage.

Cold weather, that set in during the night, added to the discomfort of thousands of refugees in the South Texas flood territory. Throughout the water-bound districts of the Brazos and Colorado Rivers flood victims waited in ginhouses and trees for rescue boats to take them to concentration camps or the levees that remained above the water.

MILLION IS LOSS IN TEXAS FLOOD

Rainfall Continues, Thirteen Lives Already Have Been Lost.

Dallas, Tex., Dec. 4.—Rainfall continued today in the flood districts of central Texas, adding to the menace of high waters which already have cost 13 lives and about $1,000,000 property damage. The area of overflowing rivers spread rapidly last night, the most important new point affected being San Antonio. The floods today covered portions of nearly every county from San Antonio northward almost to the Pan Handle and from this point eastward to include all the important cities of north and central Texas.

Houston, Beaumont and Galveston alone were not threatened.

The homeless numbered thousands, but, inasmuch as they were divided in small groups throughout the immense flood territory, no serious relief problems were presented.

Food on Wires.

At Belton, where part of the town was cut off by water, baskets of provisions were propelled on the telephone wires to flood victims.

South Bosque, near Waco, reported that the rise which did not reach there until yesterday, came in a wall of water about 10 feet high. The residents had been warned.

Near Marlin, 175 passengers on a Houston & Texas Central railroad train were marooned all night. The flood water rose over the rails until it occasionally lapped the lower steps of the coaches.

The Marlin overflow is from the Brazos river bed. It is estimated that the Brazos is 10 miles wide at some points. Marlin is five miles from the river.

Burials Are Stopped.

At Waco, where several thousand persons were driven from their homes by the Brazos flood, no loss of life had been reported.

Inundation of the cemeteries stopped burials throughout the city.

Planing mills turned out scores of boats to rescue the marooned and salvage property.

WILL ENFORCE LIQUOR LAWS

Huntington, W. Va., Dec. 4.—Ninety-two police chiefs of West Virginia, in conference here yesterday, pledged themselves to a strict enforcement of the state prohibition laws, which will become effective next June. Churchmen from various parts of the state, who addressed the conference, lauded the chiefs for their stand. A ball closed the conference last night and, after long debate, the police chiefs decided to admit the "tango" and kindred dances.

SNOW PREVENTS 40 BURIALS

Denver, With Cemeteries Isolated, Works Hard to Clear Streets.

Denver, Colo., Dec. 9.—Forty bodies of dead, victims of exposure in many cases, lie unemblamed in Denver homes today. Snow drifts have isolated the cemeteries and it is impossible for undertakers to get to the residence sections with their hearses. Rich and poor have joined in the task of clearing the streets, but with the temperature below freezing the snow is difficult to handle.

Reports are coming in of men and women frozen in their mountain cabins and of others who are starving. Boulder is threatened with a flood, a huge reservoir having burst above the city.

Trains from the east, bound for Portland and the coast, have been unable to get through since Friday.

WOMAN DRYS TO ATTACK CAPITOL

Like Their Suffragist Sisters They Plan to Call on Congress.

Washington, Dec. 9.—Inspired by the example of other woman organizations that have recently stormed the capital and White House, national leaders of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union tomorrow will march up Capitol Hill to urge the adoption of a prohibition amendment to the federal constitution. Plans for the new invasion of the national legislative halls have been completed and a large delegation with prominent speakers will present the arguments.

Announcement has been made that Mrs. Emma Sanfort Shelton, of Washington; Mrs. Ella A. Boole, Brooklyn, president of the New York state organization, and Mrs. Mary Harris Armour, of Georgia, would be the speakers to urge the adoption of the Hobson amendment providing for nation-wide prohibition. It was said Senator Sheppard, of Texas, and Rep. Hobson, of Alabama, would receive the delegation in the capitol rotunda.

Hundreds of well known W. C. T. U. workers from nearly every state in the union will attend the demonstration, including Mrs. Stevens, Maine, national president; Miss Anna A. Gordon, Illinois, national vice president; Mrs. Frances P. Parks, Illinois, corresponding secretary; Mrs. Elizabeth Hutchinson, Kansas, treasurer; Mrs. Hoge, Mrs. Silena Holman, Tennessee; Mrs. Frances Beauchamp, Kentucky; Mrs. Florence E. Richards, Ohio; Mrs. Culla J. Vayhinger, Indiana; Mrs. Pauline W. Holmes, Maryland; Mrs. Ella M. George, Pennsylvania; Mrs. Jennie L. W. Rooke, Rhode Island; Mrs. Lulu M. Shepard, Utah; Mrs. Boole, Miss Hardynia Norville, Alabama, and Mrs. Ella Hoover Thacher, superintendent of the department of soldiers and sailors.

AROUSED AT LONG AUTO DEATH LIST

New York, Dec. 9.—Coincident with the holding of an international exposition of safety here this week, New York is aroused by the frequency of the so-called automobile killing.

So many children have been victims that a number of women representing various organization have appointed a committee to call upon Mayor Adolph Kline and to petition for the appointment of a bureau for the prevention of further speeding and reckless driving.

The Society for Political Study, of which Miss Edith Reiffert is chairman, has also called a public mass meeting, which will probably be held in Cooper Union next Monday evening, at which the situation will be discussed.

There have been 241 deaths in this city from automobile accidents in the last eleven months, in connection with which there have been only 39 arrests, with no indictments and no licenses revoked, according to a speaker at yesterday's meeting of the Society for Political Study.

In view of the fact that there are over 50,000 automobiles in New York, it was argued that there were not enough police to cope with the situation.

GARLIC IS PHTHISIS REMEDY

New York, Dec. 9.—Garlic as a remedy for tuberculosis has demonstrated its superiority over 52 other medicines in experiments made with 1,000 patients at the Metropolitan Hospital on Blackwell's Island. Phosphorus stands next to garlic in efficacy. The physicians report that garlic liberates phosphorus from the bones of the body in such a form that it cures or helps the tuberculosis patient.

MEN TOO HYSTERIC FOR LAW MAKING

Woman Senator Also Says Male Legislators Talk Too Much.

New York, Dec. 5.—From Colorado, where women have an equal part in politics, came Senator Helen Ring Robinson, the only woman senator, to condole with the women of what she called "the city of bifurcated politics." For an hour and a half at a meeting under the auspices of the League for Political Education, at the Hudson theatre, she entertained an audience composed chiefly of women with stories of her experiences in legislative halls.

Before she began, though, she explained that she was not really the only woman senator in the history of this country, as Robert Erskine Ely, the chairman, had introduced her.

"Years ago," she said, "there was a man in Utah named Cannon, and Martha Cannon, his wife. She was his plural wife, and by and by he put her away. Not very long after that Mr. Cannon ran for the legislature. Martha ran against him, and she defeated him and held the office for sometime."

Senator Robinson said she had never heard any logical reason hy a woman should not be a solon.

"In Hartford, Conn., where I was recently," she said, "I met a man who argued that I was the only woman in a senate of 35 members, and seemed to consider that a good reason why women should not make laws. I told him he might as well hold that the fact that there are only seven women among the 803 convicts in the Colorado state penitentiary proves that women have all the virtue.

"Women's province in politics is to introduce motherliness into the state. Some people think it a compliment to say, 'She thinks like a man.' I don't. And the woman who thinks like a man is not the kind we need in the legislatures. When there is a woman at one desk and a man at another desk in the senatorial chamber it doesn't merely double the vote. It means that woman is represented. The railroads, the farmers, the doctors, the business interests are represented in our legislatures. Why shouldn't the homekeeper be there, too? There was even a grocer in our senate, and I know some housekeepers who were glad I was there to watch the grocer. I heard him bewailing the fact that he didn't get his pet bill through. 'I wonder why?' he said. I didn't tell him, but I was the reason."

Senator Robinson frequently got her own way in the senate of Colorado, but, contrary to all previous conceptions of her sex, she did not get it by talking.

"I seldom talked for my measures," she observed. "Why talk, when you've got the votes?"

The sprinkling of men in the audience looked as if they'd like to ask her how she got the votes, but nobody did.

"I learned the folly of talking too much," she said. "Some years ago I visited an uncle, and I tried hard to be talkative and entertaining, and after I got home I found that he had left some money to me in his will. That was so satisfactory that I went to see him again, and was even more loquacious. Shortly after that he died, and I made the melancholy discovery that following my second visit he revoked the codicil giving me a bequest."

Many men in the Colorado legislature made the mistake of talking too much, according to Senator Robinson. "In fact, after one all-night session the men became actually hysterical, some of them, from the weary strain, and I came to the conclusion that our husbands and fathers, as a sex, are too hysterical to be making our laws."

MONTGOMERY WARD IS DEAD

Millionaire Mail Order Man Dies in Chicago.

Chicago, Dec. 8.—A. Montgomery Ward, multi-millionaire merchant, originator of the mail order business, and known throughout the entire country as the "Watch Dog of Chicago's Lake Front," is dead. The man who rose from apprentice in a stave factory at a salary of 25 cents a day to the presidency of the $40,000,000 mail order house which bears his name, passed away at 9 o'clock yesterday morning in his home at Highland Park at the age of 70 years.

Pneumonia, brought on about six weeks ago as the result of a fall which broke his thigh bone at the hip joint, was the cause of Mr. Ward's death.

AVERAGES 42 MILES A DAY

Winnipeg, Man., Dec. 4.—W. C. Browne, of the King's Own Scottish Borderers, arrived here yesterday, completing a 4,000-mile trip on which he says he walked every foot of the way. He started from Providence, R. I., and averaged 42 miles a day. By his success Browne wins a wager of $3,000 under the conditions of which he started his trip with but one dollar.

GIRL FINDS HER SEX INEFFICIENT

Young Woman Studies Working Girls and Rouses Some Protest.

Fort Smith, Ark., Dec. 5.—An irresistible desire to try her hand at the newspaper game, for which she felt herself especially fitted, brought the ire of Fort Smith Working women, as well as their sisters who are more fortunate, down upon the head of Miss Dymple B. Johnson.

Herself a working girl and a life long resident of Fort Smith, thus especially fitting her for getting information regarding the conditions of the working women and girls, Miss Johnson undertook the work in behalf of the local Young Women's Christian Association. Miss Johnson found in most places the work of the woman was not satisfactory because she was too intent on getting married to become proficient in her work. Of course this raised a protest among the women, and the Y. W. C. A. immediately repudiated that portion of the report.

Told to Get Data.

Miss Johnson was asked by the Y. W. C. A. to visit the working women and secure data regarding the number living at home, number boarding, their occupations and the estimate of their wages. While getting this she went deeply into the human interest side of the story. The statistics were turned over to the Y. W. C. A. and nothing startling was disclosed by them.

"The appalling thing about this investigation," stated Miss Johnson for publication, after delivering the statistical report, "is that I saw so few people happy in their work. It may be that unnecessary long hours have some influence.

"The 791 women whom I either saw at work or interviewed, are all going through the motions of work, but few are really interested in their jobs. The most striking example of this I saw was a woman who put a shirt through a laundry mangle four times, the last three necessary to iron out the wrinkles she had pressed in the first time.

Sees Economic Loss.

"Is it possible to estimate the economical loss to the community which that woman and hundreds more like her cause? But will anything except a complete readjustment of industrial conditions, which the Socialist dreams about, get lasting results? The usual plea of the woman is that a wage earning job is only temporary, and she does not have to learn her work thoroughly, because she is going to get married.

"If you want an exciting time, just ask some women this question:

"'Do you realize that if you don't do your work, no matter what it is, in the best possible manner, your chances of getting a good husband are lessened? Do you realize that if you marry under such conditions that your children will be weak-minded or less able to withstand disease?'

"It is hard to get definite information regarding their personal affairs, yet I discovered a far more virtuous lot than publications have given them credit for. In fact, I went out looking for the 'poor wolkin' goil' and the 'monster employer,' and found neither. It is a question to me if they really exist."

CO-OPERATION CUTS THE COST

Washington, Dec. 9.—High living cost practically has ceased to give the Alaskan natives any serious concern since the government, through the federal bureau of education, has aided in establishing co-operative supply stores at several points. These stores carry all the goods that the natives desire and sell at a price that traders can meet.

Heretofore the bureau says, traders have charged exhorbitant prices for goods they sold the natives and purchased native products at ridiculously low figures. To meet this situation and protect the natives the bureau of education undertook the establishment of co-operative stores managed by the natives under the supervision of the public school teachers.

These stores have been very successful. One instance is cited where a store at Hydaburg, in southeastern Alaska, after a year's operation, was able to declare a 5% per cent cash dividend to its native owners. There wa sleft sufficient funds to erect a larger store building.

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NEWS OF THE HEAVENS DURING MONTH OF DECEMBER

By Prof. Eric Doolittle.

WHOEVER will go away from the bright lights of the city until he comes to a place from which he can view the unobstructed sky will now see a most brilliant spectacle in the early evening heavens. High up from the ground in the east there shine out the very bright groups of the Charioteer, the Twins and the Bull, while below these there is seen the brilliant Orion and the very bright Dog Stars, Sirius and Procyon, the former of which is the brightest star of the entire sky. Not only is the whole eastern heavens covered with this brilliant assemblage of stars, but it happens that the two bright planets, Mars and Saturn, are now also in this part of the sky. As the former planet is five times as bright as a first magnitude star and the latter no less than three times as bright, this entire region of the heavens is now indeed a most brilliant one.

The Planet Mars.

During this and the following month the beautiful Red Planet will be in the best possible position for observation. It the observer will face to the east on any clear December evening his attention will at once be attracted by this brilliant object, which now shines out in the constellation Gemini with five times the brightness of a first magnitude star. At the beginning of the month the planet is 66,000,000 miles away, but by January 1 this distance is diminished to 58,000,000 miles. Onthe latter date it attains its nearest distance to the earth, and immediately afterward begins to recede from us. Consequently the months of December and January will afford the most favorable opportunities for viewing this most interesting world.

Nevertheless, the present "Opposition," as it is called, is not so favorable a one as many of the near approaches of the planet are. In Figure 2 there are shown the paths of all the four inner planets about the sun. It will be noticed that although Mars, the earth and the sun are now very nearly in a straight line with each

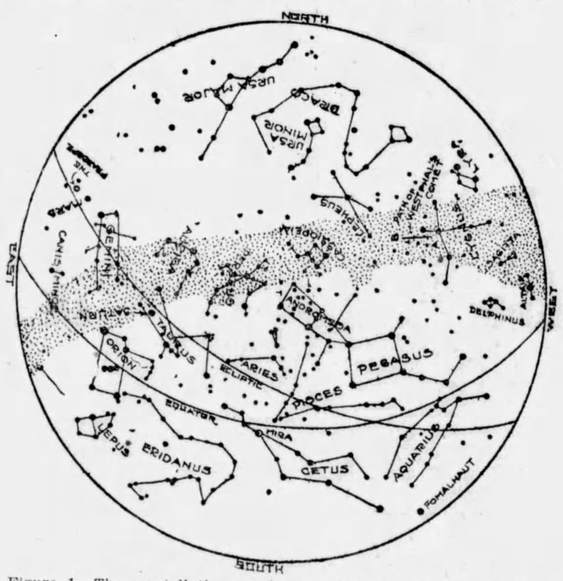

Figure 1—The constellations at 9 p. m. December 1. (If facing south, hold the map upright; if facing west, hold west below; if facing east, hold east below; if facing north, hold the map inverted.)

other, yet that the distance apart of the two former bodies is very much greater than it would be if they occupied, for example, the positions M and N. When the earth happens to pass Mars in this latter region, where the two paths lie so near together, the worlds may be separated by a distance of but 35,000,000 miles, while if the passage occurs as it does at present their nearest approach is no less than 58,000,000 miles. At the most favorable approaches (which can only occur during the latter part of August) the planet appears to us nearly four times as bright as at the unfavorable ones.

Yet at every near approach this most interesting world is watched and studied with the greatest interest. It is true that on the planet Venus the conditions approach more nearly to those on our earth than do those on Mars, but Venus can never be studied to the same advantage as the far more distant and smaller planet. The reason why this is so will be easily understood from an examination of Figure 2. For all of these inner worlds are cold, dark bodies which only shine, and hence are only visible to us, when they are lighted up by sunlight. It is, of course, only the half of any body that faces the sun which is in sunlight; on the other half there is darkness, or night. When Mars is nearest our earth it is the sunlit, or day, side which is turned toward us, and at this time we can study the details of its surface to great advantage; but when Venus, our Sister World, is nearest us it is the night side which is turned toward us, and the day side is then turned exactly away from us, so that we can see nothing upon the planet at all. It is only when Venus is beyond the sun, entirely on the other side of its orbit from us, that its fully illuminated hemisphere is turned toward the earth; and at this time its great distance from us and its satisfactory observation impossible.

It is therefore clear, from this reason alone, why so much more can be seen on the little world Mars than on the larger and less distant Venus. Our outer neighbor is but 4,200 miles through. Could we stand on this so much smaller world than our own, its pull upon us would be so much more feeble that there we would weigh but about one-third as much as we do here. We would there find the seasons as they do here, the stars would look the same and the sun would rise to almost exactly the same height in the heavens; but our nights would be made beautiful by two moons instead of one, and the two most brilliant evening stars, the Earth and Venus, would shine out in the twilight and dawn where we on the earth see but one.

Whether the great whitish areas which are so conspicuous in our telescopes surrounding the Poles of Mars, and which we see gradually disappear as the Martian summer advances, are really composed of ice and snow, we do not know. If they are, it follows that this world is warmer than our own, for here our polar caps never entirely melt away. And yet it is evident that the smaller world is not greatly warmer than ours, for otherwise the water upon it could never freeze at all. Still less do we know whether the great reddish areas which cover so much of the ball are really dry and desert regions, as we believe them to be, and the greenish areas more fertile regions, or whether indeed there is any organic life upon this little world at all.

As we watch this, to us, most interesting of all the worlds, shining so brightly in the east and seemingly so near to us, we cannot but wonder what is going on upon its surface. But the few millions of miles which separate it from our earth have not yet been bridged; the answers to the much we wish to know may not be found out for many decades, or perhaps for an even longer time.

The Return of the Comet of 1852.

A most interesting event of the past month was the discovery of a very faint comet which was soon seen to be identical with that named Westphal, and which was the fourth comet discovered in the year 1852. This body is moving about the sun in a great elliptical orbit, the farthest extremity of which lies near the path of the distant Neptune, and whose nearer vertex is very near the path of our earth. It was first discovered on June 27, 1852, and during this year was a beautiful object, passing so near the earth that it appeared very bright and was easily visible to the naked eye; it was, in fact, possible to follow and watch this interesting object for nearly six months as it slowly moved among the stars.

Unfortunately, at this return the comet is not nearly so favorably situated, so that it will at no time become nearly bright enough to be viewed without a telescope. It is slowly receding from us, but in the largest telescopes can probably be followed throughout the winter. At present it appears as a faint elongated head, or coma, with a tail some one or two minutes long. During the present month it will move slowly northward from the constellation Cygnus, along the path AB, Figure 1, which follows almost the exact center of the Milky Way.

In spite of the disappointing appearance of this object, its rediscovery is of the greatest interest since it increases by one the small number of these bodies which, after their withdrawal from us, have actually been seen to return to our sun. The present comet, like the far more striking Halley's Comet, was "captured," and thus added to the family of our Solar System, by the planet Neptune.

Rediscovery of the Comet of 1892.

This faint but swiftly moving little comet was first seen in the year 1892, and was again found upon its return to the neighborhood of the sun in 1900. At this return the comet had passed perihelion and was always so near the sun that it was only seen with difficulty during the eight weeks that it remained near enough to us to be discovered. It doubtless again returned in 1907, but it was not found at that time. The comet at its present return was first discovered low in the southwest in the constellation Serpens, and it is moving rapidly southward; consequently, although it is described as quite bright and easily visible in a small telescope, its unfavorable position and its nearness to the sun cause it to be found only with difficulty. This comet is moving in a much smaller orbit than the preceding, and completes its passage about its orbit in 6.8 years.

The Planets.

Mercury, which passed to the west of the sun on November 23, remains a morning star throughout the month; on December 10 it reaches its greatest elongation, and for a few days before and after this date it may be detected rising in the southeast about an hour and a half before sunrise.

Venus is too near the sun to be satisfactorily observed. On the first of the month it rises an hour and a quarter, and by the end of the month but little more than half an hour before sunrise. This planet is now beyond the sun at nearly its greatest distance from us, and its westward motion is consequently very slow. Though already so very nearly in line with the sun, it will not finally pass to the east of that body and become an evening star until February 11.

Mars will be seen rising far in the northeast at about 7 o'clock. During this month it reaches a position in the sky nearly three degrees higher than that attained by the sun at the time of the longest day; consequently its daily path across the heavens lies high above the ground, and the planet is in excellent position for observation.

Jupiter may be seen low in the southwest just after sunset, but it is far too near the sun's rays to be in a favorable position for observation. This planet will pass to the east of the sun on January 20.

Saturn will be seen moving slowly eastward in Taurus, between the Hyades and the horns of the Bull. Its rings are now very widely opened out, and in a rather large telescope the reddish bands upon the ball are easily visible. A quite small lens will show the largest moon, Titan, and possibly the two other moons, Iapetus and Rhea, but the fainter satellites can only be detected by the largest apertures.

On the afternoon of December 11 the moon will again pass over the Pleiades, but as this will occur between 3 o'clock and 5 o'clock p. m., the phenomenon cannot be very satisfactorily observed except in the telescope.

At about 5 o'clock p. m. of December 15 we will see our satellite pass just above the planet Mars. The two bodies will be so very near together that they will form a beautiful figure in the sky, but unfortunately the moon will not be seen to actually hide the planet by observers in this country.

On December 22, at 5 hours 35 minutes a. m., eastern standard time, the sun will reach its lowest point in the heavens and winter will commence. This will, therefore, be the shortest day of the year.

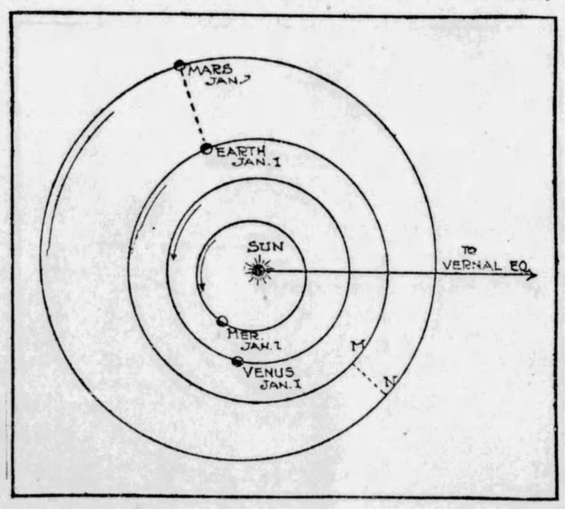

Figure 2—The positions of the four inner planets in their orbits on January 1, 1914, on which date Mars is nearest the earth.

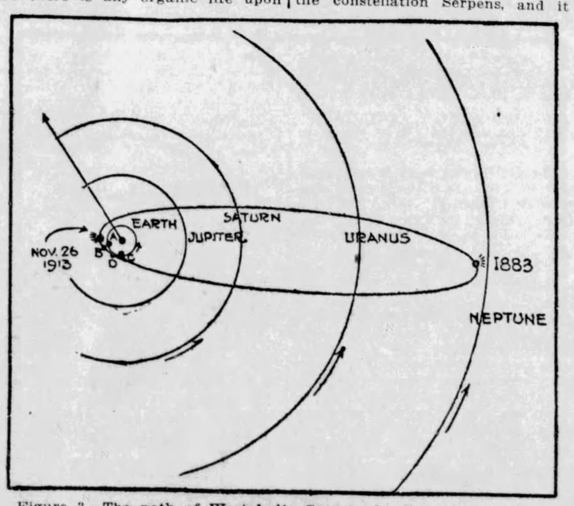

Figure 3—The path of Westphal's Comet. On December 1 the earth will be at A and the comet at B; on December 31 the earth will be at C and the comet at D.

POSTAL-PHONE MERGER PLAN

Son of James J. Hill Would Combat Western Union.

Philadlphia Dec. 9.—Amalgamation of the independent telephone companies throughout the United States with a view of merging them eventually with the Postal Telegraph Co., in opposition to the American Telegraph & Telephone and the Western Union, is being sought by Samuel Hill, son-in-law of James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern Railroad, and himself director in banks and railroad and telephone companies.

A statement to this effect was made today at the close of the hearing in this city of the suit brought in the federal district court of Oregon, to dissolve the alleged telephone trust, by C. J. Smyth, special assistant to Attorney General McReynolds.

HYPNOTISM CURES DRUNK

Philadelphia, Dec. 4.—In a paper read today before the American Society for the Study of Alcohol and Other Narcotics, Prof. John D. Quackenbos of New York, famed as an investigator and student of psychic phenomena, told of successful treatment of drunkenness and other mental and moral weaknesses by means of hypnotism.

One troublesome patient, whose case had defied all medical remedies, was cured of the drink habit when the physician suggested to his subconscious mind that he would never again be able to lift a glass of whisky to his lips.

The man tried it two years afterward and actually could not raise the glass. A New York society woman was similarly cured.

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